

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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ONE SHILLING.

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WINTER SPORTS IN SWITZERLAND: CROWDED SLEIGHS ON THEIR WAY TO A SKI-JUMPING RUN AT ST. MORITZ.

Winter sports have been in full swing in Switzerland during the holidays, and a great many British visitors have been over there to take part in them. Some, including Lord Lytton's party at Mürren, are seen in the photographs given later in this issue on a double-page. Other views of St. Moritz will also be found there.

PHOTOGRAPH BY SPORT AND GENERAL.





By HILAIRE BELLOC

IN Paris this autumn they played "La Belle Hélène." In London they played again the plays of Gilbert and Sullivan, and I have just heard "The Gondoliers." The past returned, and there was a third little comedy played behind the other two which might be called "The Resurrection; or, What is Time?"

How excellent an appetite is it of the human mind which demands this return to earlier things! There is no man who, having by some accident of scent, or tune, or landscape, come back upon his past, is not fulfilled by that accident. And even when the fulfilment is deliberately sought it usually succeeds. They say that doctors have told men and women in sickness to go back to their native air and that thus, without further magic, they were cured. I can believe it; at least, if the native air were not only the air of the place of their birth but of their youth as well. A wise man said: "Things must return to their origins, or they decay," and the converse of this is true; that in the origins is life, and that a man is the more himself by a resurrection of his past.

What it is which thus impels man to go upstream and drink at the sources, to recover the initial spring, no one can tell you. It is a profound instinct, and one to be obeyed. No one can tell you what it is because no one can tell you what is meant by the dimension of time. Every now and then a charlatan arises who tries to interpret that great mystery of passing and yet of survival in terms of false mathematics or, what is worse, of false verbal metaphor. No man has ever solved it, or can solve it. It is beyond our powers. All we know (and we know it certainly in the inmost of our being) is that we are part of the past, and that, in a fashion, nothing is lost so long as the soul, the recipient of sensation, be saved. We do not only vaguely desire all day an extension and confirmation of our being by the recovery of the past; at times we thirst for it extremely. When that desire comes on us we approach the past of set plan, we hunt it. So it was with "La Belle Hélène" and with "The Gondoliers": these light airs, this delicate superficial expression of what was once our youth, seemed an argument for immortality.

Is that too much to say of "La Belle Hélène" and of "The Gondoliers"? I think not. If you who read this and I who write it and the third unreading man were neighbours, had been born in one village and had played together as children, then no doubt it would be a more dignified thing for all of us three to return after many years in pilgrimage to that sacred place and see once more the old arches of stone above the wood, the distant river, and the bare hills that bound the province. Such a nourishment for our souls (which to-day are always starved) would be far more satisfying and more permanent in its effect than this little snack of memory, that little empty communion with the past, afforded by a tune, a gesture, a glance. But you and I and the third unreading man were not born in one village. We are not neighbours. The modern world is a dust uncemented. But each of us in youth heard either "La Belle Hélène" or

"The Gondoliers," or both. Therefore there is a human language established between us, the older ones, when I say that in these last very few weeks I also have been in Arcadia.

When Francell came forward quietly the other day on those boards the name of which I forget—near the *Arts et Métiers* in Paris—and began the song of "The Three Goddesses," all Europe moved; when he reached the verse of the Third Goddess, Europe stood up upon its feet. . . . At "The Gondoliers" the other night, how many faces I saw that were the faces of my contemporaries in the eighties, when we were boys and when the world was still firm and all things seemed immortal! What was not passing through the minds of those who remembered after thirty years? There was another England even in those frivolous words: excellent rhymes, admirable notes.

Do you remember that world? Queen Victoria was upon the throne; her reign was assured. It could not come to an end. No vast military effort had been

statesmen, not politicians. You are in a London where the leading article in your daily paper was a weighty thing. You are in the London where scholarly work gave reputation and founded a man for life.

All this out of "The Gondoliers."

For primal, august societies the past was a secure foundation. The earliest poets were the classical poets, the canon of dress and custom was based on antiquity. The test of everything was age. But those societies were also (and how interesting it is to observe the contrast!) devoid of resurrection. They knew it not. The individual was tragically resigned to die. All that was centuries ago.

When there had fallen upon the world the larger doctrine, when time had been challenged and despised, when the soul was defined, then began on earth a continual change: change in dress and in speech, and even attempted change of philosophies. Then began a sort of unease and movement which was also creative. Men fell into a fury of creation, until now—after nearly two thousand years of experiment—they have imperilled themselves with the violence of their increasingly creative mood. The Europe of to-day fears dissolution from its own energies. It feels that the pace has run it off the rails. It finds its contrast of repose in things so pitifully new, as "La Belle Hélène" and "The Gondoliers."

That is a lesson. We shall not go on much longer at such a pace. The thing will break up or it will settle down. Most probably it will first break up and then settle down. But see how, even now, even in such a fever, men seek the confirmation of soul which comes from memory, and from the clothing of memory with a living form. Men seek, in a petty simulacrum, even to-day a resurrection of the flesh.

There is nothing more to be said—except this. *Our own time will afford no such advantage to our immediate posterity. We shall leave nothing which they—the boys of to-day—will delight to recover. Things have gone too far. There is no style—that is, no form—in architecture or even in dress (except the uniforms) which will for men thirty years hence restore a valued past, or thirty years hence confirm human beings and give them the sense of permanence. Thirty years ago the current was rapid. We have gone over the edge and it has become a cataract.*

Always be mournful. Always decry the time in which you live; it is a proof of vitality. But whether it be admirable or no, to-day it is a true mood: that mood to-day which assures us that we have come to the end of one time and are not yet at the beginning of another is a sound mood; it is the truth, and all attempts at its opposite are no more than the whistling of a boy who tries to keep up his courage through the passage of a dark wood at night. There will be a dawn, it may come very soon; but there is as yet no sign of it. Meanwhile "The Mikado" must also be heard.

*During Mr. G. K. Chesterton's absence in Palestine, "Our Note-Book" will be written by Mr. Hilaire Belloc.*



BOUGHT FOR THE LOUVRE: GUSTAVE COURBET'S "L'ATELIER."

Courbet's famous "L'Atelier" has been bought for the Louvre for 700,000 francs; as recently as 1899 it fetched 60,000 francs. It was painted for the International Exhibition of 1855, but was rejected. The painter intended that it should illustrate the history, "morale et physique," of his studio, and that in the foreground should be the "Baigneuses" and the "Retour de la Foire." Later, the general composition was changed. Its final form is indicated by its full title: "L'atelier du peintre: allégorie réelle déterminant une phase de sept années de ma vie artistique." On the right of the picture are the painter's friends, Champfleury, Baudelaire, and Proudhon.

Photograph by Vizavona.

demanded of the country; no one living remembered the peril of defeat. Of those wealthier people who made the reputation of such things, none dreamt that any great change would come. The standard of manners and of morals seemed secured: although religion, which is their foundation, had lost its security. Money had an exact meaning (it is ironic to read that to-day), and the remains of certain social ranks still stood solid like the skeleton of a body whose flesh is in decay. Certain titles—the commissioned ranks in the European Armies, for instance—the names of certain clubs and institutions, certain letters after men's names, certain corporations in universities and elsewhere, stood for fixed and unalterable things.

We may be in a better time, we may be in a worse. I think we are in a worse. But at any rate all that time, now quite dead, you recover with "The Gondoliers." There is a resurrection. You are back again in the streets that were of honest earth and not of wood, in the streets which were full of the sound of horse-hoofs, in the London where a man like me took an hour to get in a 'bus from his office to his home: a 'bus drawn by two large horses and driven by a red, broad, quiet and contented man. You are in a London where certain great men of Parliament were revered:



*Oedipus—with Athletic Exhibitions! A Sensation at the Cirque d'Hiver, Paris.*

WITH INTERLUDES BY "ALL THE CHAMPION ATHLETES OF FRANCE": "ŒDIPE, ROI DE THÈBES"—THE SECOND ACT.

M. Saint-Georges de Bouhélier's "Oedipe, Roi de Thèbes," at the Cirque d'Hiver, in Paris, has caused a sensation and a great deal of criticism. Writing of the production in the "Sketch," Mr. Sisley Huddleston has said of it: "... 'Oedipus,' which is the finest thing done in Europe since Max Reinhardt's pre-war productions, is purely a triumph of artistic staging. . . . The whole theatre is the stage. . . . The actors

speak from among the audience and not from behind the footlights—there are no footlights. . . . The lighting is chiefly from the roof. . . . There is hot contention about whether he [the producer] should have introduced so many gymnasts into the drama. All the champion athletes of France, boxers, wrestlers, disc-throwers, runners, jumpers, figure among the crowds, and give exhibitions. . . ."

PHOTOGRAPH BY HENRI MANUEL.

*"Done at Paris . . . the Tenth Day of January . . . at Six Fifteen o'Clock."*

THE RATIFICATION OF THE PEACE TREATY: M. CLEMENCEAU, MR. LLOYD GEORGE, AND OTHERS PRESENT AT THE HISTORIC EVENT.

By the ratification of the Peace Treaty, the provisions of the Treaty of Versailles came into force. The *procès-verbal* is dated "Done at Paris, at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, the Tenth Day of January, one thousand nine hundred and twenty, at six-fifteen o'clock"; but, as a fact, the document was completed by a quarter past four. Baron von Lersner signed for Germany, "acting in the name of the German Empire, and in

the name of all the States composing it, and of each one in particular." Seen in our photograph at the table are (from right to left): Lord Birkenhead; Mr. Bonar Law; Mr. Lloyd George; M. Clemenceau, who presided; M. Klotz, the French Minister of Finance; M. André Tardieu; M. Georges Leygues; M. J. Cambon; Signor Nitti; and Signor Scialoja.



# SWITZERLAND RESUMING ITS RÔLE AS A PLAYGROUND OF EUROPE: BRITISH VISITORS ENJOYING WINTER SPORTS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL.



WINTER SPORTS AT ST. MORITZ: A TYPICAL SCENE ON THE VILLAGE TOBOGGAN RUN.



SKI-ING IN A SNOWSTORM: MISS BARBARA LUTYENS, LADY ALEXANDRA CURZON, AND MR. MICHAEL TENNANT AT MURREN.



SOCIETY AT MURREN: LORD LYTTON (ON THE RIGHT, AT THE BACK) AND HIS PARTY ON THE ICE.



YOUNG ENGLAND IN SWITZERLAND: THE MISSES MARY AND SYBIL EGERTON, WITH THEIR TOBOGGANS, AT MURREN.



SKATING AT MURREN: CAPT. ERIC MACKENZIE, SCOTS GUARDS, AND MISS BARBARA LUTYENS.



A POPULAR CENTRE OF WINTER SPORTS IN THE ENGADINE: ST. MORITZ—A GENERAL VIEW OF THE RAILWAY STATION.



ONE OF THE BEST ENGLISH SKATERS IN THE CONTINENTAL STYLE: LORD LYTTON.



SKI-ING AT MURREN: LADY CYNTHIA CURZON, SECOND DAUGHTER OF EARL CURZON.



THE G.O.C. OF LONDON'S AIR DEFENCES AT MURREN: GEN. ASHMORE AND MRS.



DEFENCES AT MURREN: GEN. ASHMORE ON THE RINK.



LORD LYTTON'S ELDER DAUGHTER: LADY HERMIONE LYTTON, ON SKI AT MURREN.



ONLY CHILD OF LORD ISLINGTON: THE HON. JOAN DICKSON-POYNTER SKI-ING.

Many people well known in British Society have been enjoying the revived opportunities for winter sports in Switzerland this season. The Earl of Lytton, who is himself one of the best of English skaters in the Continental style, has been entertaining a party at Murren, where his elder son, Viscount Knebworth, who is only sixteen, won the Visitors' ski-race. Lady Lytton had the pleasure of presenting the prize to him. The group shown in one of the above photographs (the left-hand one of the two in the centre) includes the following—reading

from left to right: Capt. Eric MacKenzie, Miss Barbara Lutyens, Mr. Michael Tennant, Viscount Knebworth, Lady Cynthia Curzon, Lady Alexandra Curzon, the Earl of Lytton, Sir Ian Colquhoun, Bt., and Lady Hermione Lytton. Major-General E. B. Ashmore, seen in the central photograph below, has been General Officer Commanding the Air Defences of London since 1917. Earlier in the war he commanded a Brigade of the R.F.C. Mrs. Ashmore is a daughter of the Rev. F. W. Parsons, Vicar of Tandridge, Surrey.

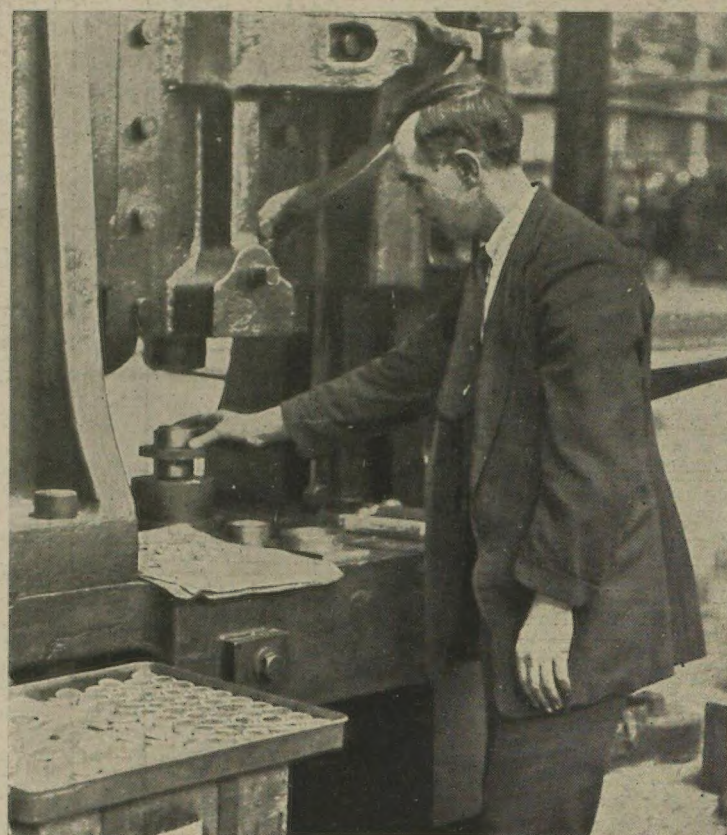


# 67,000 A WEEK: MAKING BRITISH WAR MEDALS AT WOOLWICH ARSENAL.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PHOTOPRESS.



FINISHED MEDALS AND BARS.



PLACING THE DIE IN POSITION BEFORE STRIKING.



STRIKING MEDALS AT THE RATE OF 100 AN HOUR.



FIXING BARS TO THE MEDALS.

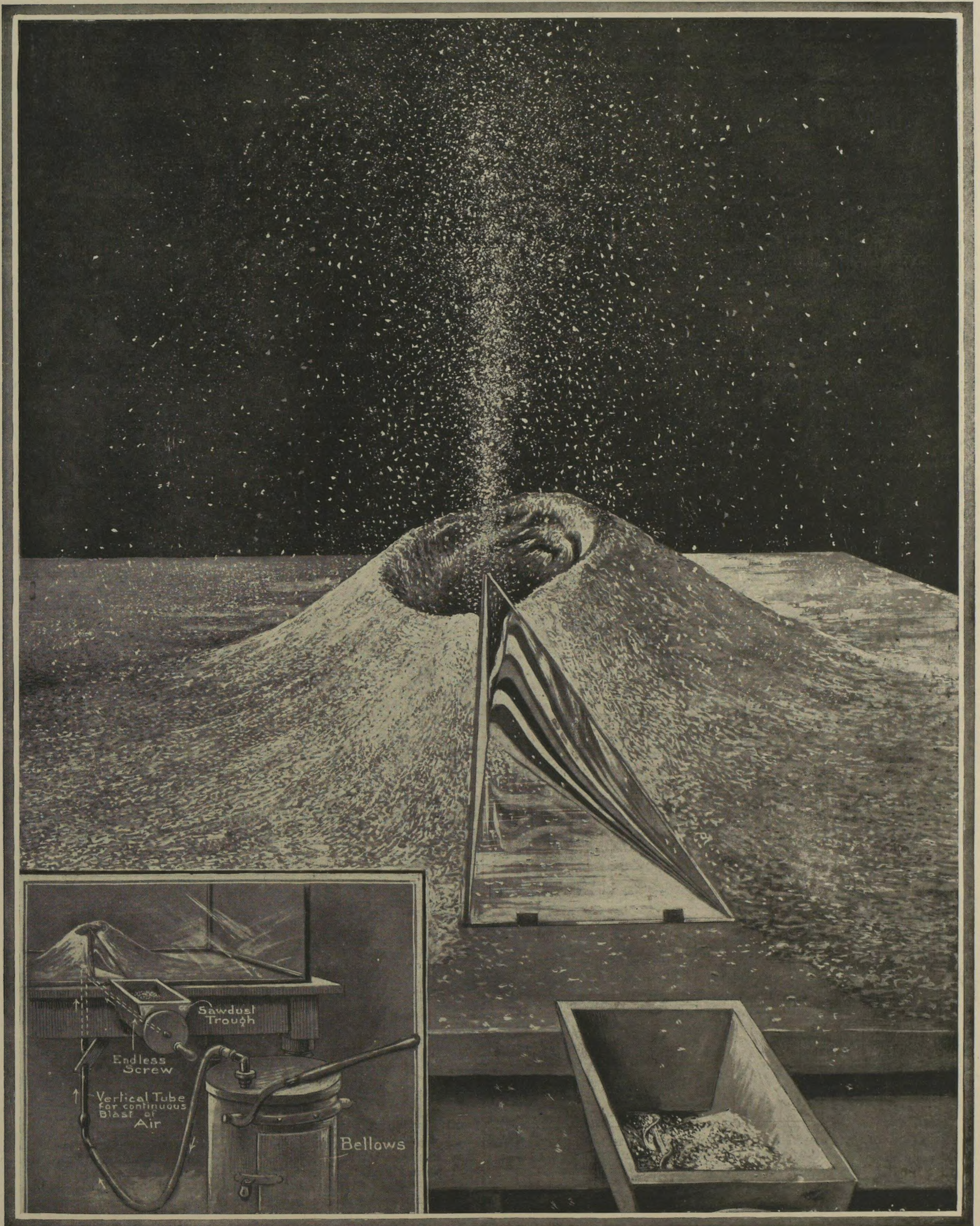
As far back as June of last year, it was announced by the Army Council that the Royal Mint and the Royal Ordnance Factory at Woolwich were to undertake jointly the production of war medals, an arrangement which it was hoped would be both economical and expeditious. The War Office makes itself responsible only for the engraving of

the names and for the issue. Woolwich is now turning out silver British war medals at the rate of some 67,000 a week, and it is hoped to increase the weekly output to 120,000. Each medal goes through 27 processes before it is completed. Three hundred men are employed on the work—half by day, and half by night—most of them ex-soldiers.



## SEISMIC PROCESSES NOW AT WORK IN MEXICO: A MODEL "VOLCANO."

DRAWN BY W. B. ROBINSON. (COPYRIGHT IN U.S.A. AND CANADA.)



ILLUSTRATING THE FORMATION OF VOLCANIC CONES WHEN EJECTING FRAGMENTS: A WORKING MODEL OF A VOLCANO.

Interest in the study of seismic disturbances has been quickened by the tragic news from Mexico, where the recent earthquake has been followed by a volcanic eruption. It was reported that twelve towns and villages had been destroyed, and the total death-roll was estimated at 4000. Our drawing shows a mechanical working model of a volcano, designed by Mr. C. J. Woodward, of the Birmingham and Midland Institute, illustrating the formation of a cone when the ejected materials are fragmentary. The model consists of a large square table perforated in the centre, and below the aperture a vertical tube connected at the lower end with an elastic tube leading to a pair of bellows, which are worked by a handle and send a continuous vertical blast of air up from the table. Into the side of the vertical tube, near its point of emergence from the table, is fixed

a horizontal tube filled with sawdust, supplied from an open box at the side of the table from which the tube leads. The sawdust is continuously pushed forward by means of an endless screw turned by a handle at the end. Thus a vertical shower of sawdust is ejected from the pipe, just as fragmentary material from the neck of a volcano, and the manner in which it collects round the vent is demonstrated. By continuing the process with variously coloured sawdusts, a cone with central crater, showing the peculiarities of a volcanic ash cone, is gradually built up. Its internal structure is shown by fixing two vertical sheets of glass in radial directions before commencing operations, and at the end removing all the sawdust which lies between them. The inward slope of the deposit within the crater and the outward slope on the flanks of the cone are fully demonstrated.



# THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE: INTERESTING PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY RUSSELL, WESTON, POOLE, ELLIOTT AND FRY, "DAILY MAIL," TOPICAL, VANDYK, AND LAFAYETTE.



BRITISH CHARGÉ D'AFFAIRES AT BERLIN: LORD KILMARNOCK. Lord Kilmarnock left Victoria on his journey to Germany on January 12.



ENGAGED TO LADY DOROTHY CAVENDISH: CAPT. H. MACMILLAN. Capt. Macmillan, Grenadier Guards, is an A.D.C. to the Duke of Devonshire.



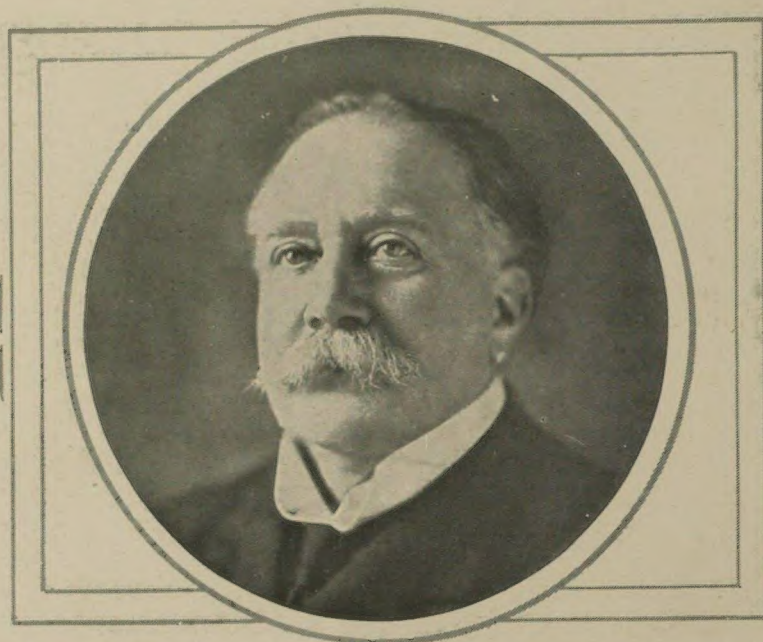
ENGAGED TO CAPT. H. MACMILLAN: LADY DOROTHY CAVENDISH. Lady Dorothy Cavendish is the third daughter of the Duke of Devonshire.



AUSTRALIA'S FIRST PREMIER: THE LATE SIR E. BARTON. Sir Edmund Barton formed the first Federal Cabinet in 1901.



AN UNTIMELY DEATH: THE LATE, MR. TWELLS BREX. Mr. Twells Brex, the well-known writer and humourist, was only 45 when he died.



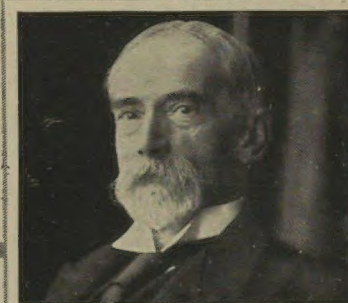
GOVERNOR OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND FROM 1913 TO 1918: THE LATE LORD CUNLIFFE, THE FIRST PEER CREATED DURING THE WAR. Lord Cunliffe died on January 6 at the age of 64. He was raised to the Peerage in December 1914. In 1917 he went to the United States on a financial mission.



NOW LORD CUNLIFFE: THE HON. ROLF CUNLIFFE, WHO SUCCEEDS. The Hon. Rolf Cunliffe, elder son of the late Baron, was born in 1899.



MEDICAL RECOGNITION? MR. H.A. BARKER, THE BONE-SETTER. 300 M.P.s signed a petition that Mr. Barker should receive a medical degree.



HON. PHYSICIAN TO THE KING: THE LATE SIR THOMAS FRASER. Sir Thomas Fraser was Professor of Materia Medica at Edinburgh 42 years.



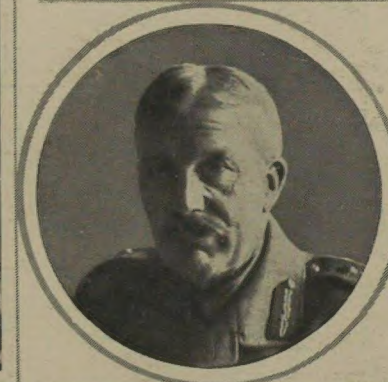
AGENT IN RAJPUTANA: THE LATE COL. MANNERS-SMITH, V.C. Col. Manners-Smith won the V.C. in the Hunza-Nagar campaign of 1891-2.



LATE CHIEF OF THE IRISH CONSTABULARY: SIR JOSEPH BYRNE. Sir Joseph Byrne's recent dismissal has aroused much controversy.



APPOINTED G.O.C. LONDON DISTRICT: MAJ.-GEN. G.D. JEFFREYS. General Jeffreys served in the war from Mons onward, with eight "mentions."



THE RETIRING G.O.C. LONDON: MAJOR-GEN. SIR G. FEILDING. General Feilding has commanded the London District since September, 1918.

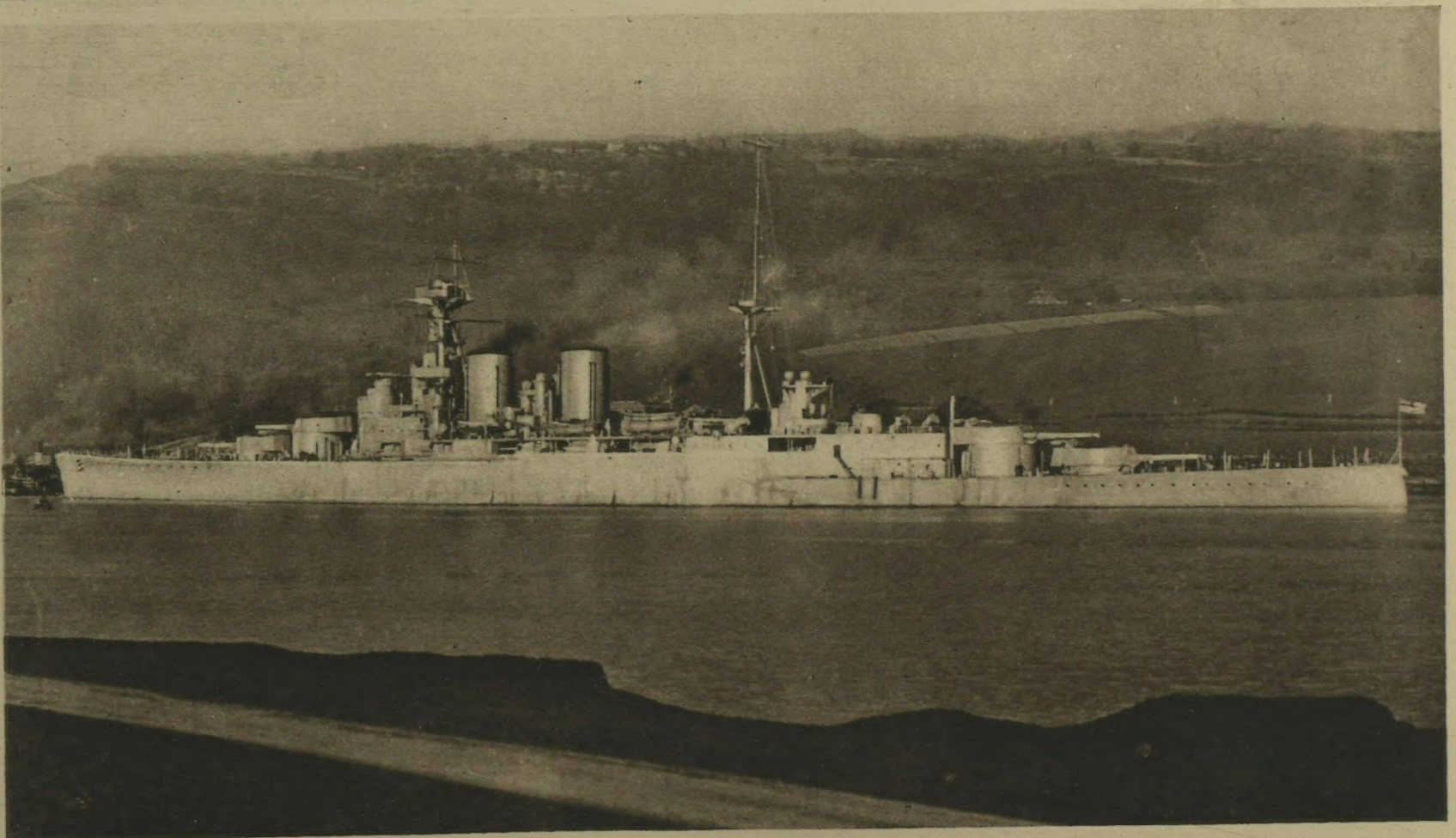
Now that the Peace Treaty has been ratified, diplomatic relations between Great Britain and Germany have been resumed. At the outset, it is understood, the status of their respective representatives will be that of Chargé d'Affaires. Lord Kilmarnock, who has been appointed to represent this country in Germany, left London for Berlin on January 12. As the British Embassy there was recently damaged by a fire, it was expected that he

would take up his quarters with General Malcolm, British representative on the Allied Commission in Berlin. Lord Kilmarnock is the eldest son of the Earl of Erroll, and was born in 1876. He is a First Secretary in the Diplomatic Service and was awarded the C.M.G. last year. He was Secretary to the British Embassy at Tokyo from 1912 to 1917, and has also served at Copenhagen.



# THE FASTEST ARMoured SHIP AFLOAT: THE BRITISH NAVY'S NEW GIANT.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N. AND G.P.U.



1.—LEAVING THE CLYDE FOR HER SPEED TRIALS: H.M.S. "HOOD," BATTLE-CRUISER AND BATTLE-SHIP COMBINED—THE STARBOARD SIDE.

2.—PROTECTED AGAINST PLUNGING SHELLS, AIRCRAFT, AND SUBMARINES: H.M.S. "HOOD"—THE PORT SIDE.

H.M.S. "Hood," Britain's latest and largest war-ship, left the yard of Messrs. John Brown, of Clydebank, on January 9, for her speed trials. She is to be the flag-ship of Sir Roger Keyes, commanding the Battle-Cruiser Squadron of the Atlantic Fleet. Designed by the Constructor's Department of the Admiralty under Sir E. Tennyson D'Eyncourt, the "Hood" cost £6,025,000. She combines the great speed of a battle-cruiser (31 knots in her case)

with the striking power of a battle-ship, her main armament being eight 15-inch guns. Her protective armour is heavier than that of any previous war-ship, and is specially disposed against plunging projectiles and against torpedoes, on the "blister" principle. She carries four anti-aircraft guns, and at sea will have her own aerial escort. Her displacement is 41,200 tons; length, 860 ft.; and horse-power, 144,000.



# "REYNARD THE FOX" AND HIS PURSUERS: WELL-KNOWN FIGURES IN THE HUNTING-FIELD—MASTERS OF FAMOUS PACKS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MR. KETURAH COLLINGS, TOPICAL SPORT AND GENERAL, LAFAYETTE, AND ELLIOTT AND FRY.



THE QUORN: MAJOR A. E. BURNABY, JOINT MASTER.



THE CHESHIRE: A FOX LEAVING COVER.



THE ATHERSTONE: MRS. W. F. INGE, M.F.H.



THE WARWICKSHIRE: MR. JOSHUA YELDEN, JOINT MASTER.



THE QUORN: MR. W. EDMUND PAGET, JOINT MASTER.



THE PYTCHLEY, WOODLAND: MAJOR A. WALLIS-WRIGHT, M.F.H.



THE BLENCATHRA: A FOX OF THE FELS.



THE WARWICKSHIRE: LORD WILLOUGHBY DE BROKE, JOINT MASTER.



A TYPICAL ENGLISH HUNTING SCENE IN THE LINCOLNSHIRE WOLDS.



THE YORK AND AINSTY: CAPTAIN H. WHITWORTH, M.F.H.



THE HEYTHROP: CAPTAIN R. D. BRASSEY, M.F.H.



THE BELVOIR: MAJOR T. BOUCH, M.F.H.



SIR WATKIN WYNN'S: SIR WATKIN WYNN, BT., M.F.H.



THE BRAMHAM MOOR: MAJOR G. R. LANE-FOX, M.F.H.



THE ALBRIGHTON: COLONEL C. GOSSETT MAYALL, M.F.H.



A MEET OF THE SOUTHWOLD FOXHOUNDS AT DALBY HALL.



THE CHESHIRE: MR. JAMES TINSLEY, M.F.H.



THE BLACKMORE VALE: MAJOR F. J. B. WINGFIELD DIGBY, M.F.H.



THE GRAFTON: MAJOR H. HAWKINS, M.F.H.



THE BICESTER: MAJOR J. P. HEYWOOD LONSDALE, M.F.H.



THE PYTCHLEY: SIR CHARLES FREDERICK, BT., M.F.H.



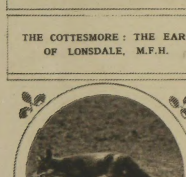
THE EAST KENT: MR. H. W. SELBY LOWNDES, M.F.H.



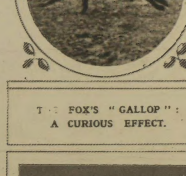
THE FITZWILLIAM: MR. STANLEY BROTHERHOOD, JOINT MASTER.



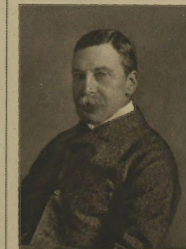
THE FITZWILLIAM, MR. G. C. W. FITZWILLIAM, JOINT MASTER.



THE COTTISMORE: THE EARL OF LONSDALE, M.F.H.



THE FOX'S "GALLOP": A CURIOUS EFFECT.



THE BEAUFORT: THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT, M.F.H.



THE SOUTHWOLD: LORD CHARLES BENTINCK, JOINT MASTER.

The hunting season being in full swing, we give here a selection of portraits of some of the more notable English Masters of Foxhounds, all famous figures in the hunting-field. Numerically, of course, they form only a small proportion of those who are entitled to write the letters "M.F.H." after their names. This distinction, in what might be called the Order of the Red Fox, is coveted in sporting circles as much as any indicated by initials. Nor have we forgotten the character who is really the most important

of all in the hunting field—the little animal himself who pits his speed and cunning against a host, and has lately found a Homer to sing his praises in the person of Mr. John Masefield. In his narrative poem, "Reynard the Fox," Mr. Masefield describes in the first part the assembling of the Meet, with all the different types of character present on such an occasion; and, in the second, a long and wonderful run, from the point of view both of the fox and of his pursuers.



# "THE FINEST SUIT IN THE WORLD": GILDED AND ENGRAVED ARMOUR FOR MAN AND HORSE.

BY B. D.

From the Bulletin of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, by Special Permission.

THIRTY years ago William H. Riggs saw in Paris at the *Exposition Militaire Rétrospective* an extraordinary armour for man and horse which the Government had borrowed from a castle of one of the highest nobles of France. A single view was quite enough to enable him to decide that the armour was too important to remain in private hands, so he began *démarches* which resulted finally in bringing it to the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Mr. Riggs secured the armour in 1914, but owing to unsettled conditions and especially on account of the hazard of submarines, it remained in Paris during the war, or rather during most of the war; for at the time Paris was being shelled daily by the great German gun the armour was for a while taken from its safe-deposit vault and carried to or near Bordeaux.

I shall ever remember my first impression of this armour. Mr. Riggs invited me to the rue Murillo, when I was passing through Paris in the winter of 1917, and we dined together on Christmas night. The dismembered armour was carefully arranged on a great table by our side. Mr. Riggs had written me when the armour came to him: "I have it now in my gallery, and never during my long career as a collector have I had in my hands a specimen which has given me rarer pleasure." So, when I came to see the armour, I expected great things, none the less since I had just come from London, where a collector-friend (the most distinguished pupil of the veteran expert, Baron de Cosson) had said to me: "Take my word for it, it is the finest suit of armour in the world—yes, in the world." So my eyes turned constantly to the pieces at my elbow.

The armour was still Gothic in style, and I tried to recall where else one could find so early a suit heavily gilded at all points, richly pictured with figures, tracteries, and ornamental borders—I knew of such armour only in tapestries and illuminations. I could think of no such specimen even in Vienna or Madrid.

I was impressed, moreover, by the complete condition of the armour before me: the entire suit was there without the blemish of a modern piece in any essential part—such as a false shoulder or parts of leg defences, which are not uncommon in specimens even in the greatest museums. Not merely was the suit before us complete, but with it a series of extra pieces, including a bridle gauntlet, a locking gauntlet, a reinforcing plate for the plastron with a huge lance-rest, a supplemental plate for the abdomen, and a rare defence worn within the breastplate, of which I had seen but a single other specimen.<sup>1</sup> For a harness of its kind it has a greater number of these *pièces de renfort* than any other armour described. And, sad to tell, it has lost still other pieces; for studying the pegs or pinions which were arranged for supporting supplemental pieces, we could see clearly that at one time it had had a heavy face-defence, an extra arm-plate, and a shoulder-guard. Then, too, it has with it the high plated saddle, the long-neck defence for the horse, and a beautiful horse-helmet. Its elements, moreover, are in extraordinary condition: their original straps are in many cases preserved, their rivets neatly tinned to protect them from the perspiration of the wearer; but, rarest of all, the surface of the armour is in excellent state—at certain points the gilding is practically as fresh as when it left the hands of its maker. The etched ornamentation, it is

<sup>1</sup> The only modern pieces are the roundels for helmet and gauntlet and certain finger-scales of one gauntlet. The horse-panoply includes a number of modern elements; e.g., the bit, stirrups, the small shield of the chamfron and soft parts of the saddle.

<sup>2</sup> In the Tower of London, labelled inaptly as "a piece of horse armour." See "Inventory and Survey of the Tower Armouries, 1916," by Ch. Boulkes, Vol. I., p. 201.

worth noting, while occurring everywhere on the suit, was curiously shallow; for those were days when the armourer took pains not to allow the strength of the armour to be injured by the technical processes used in decoration.

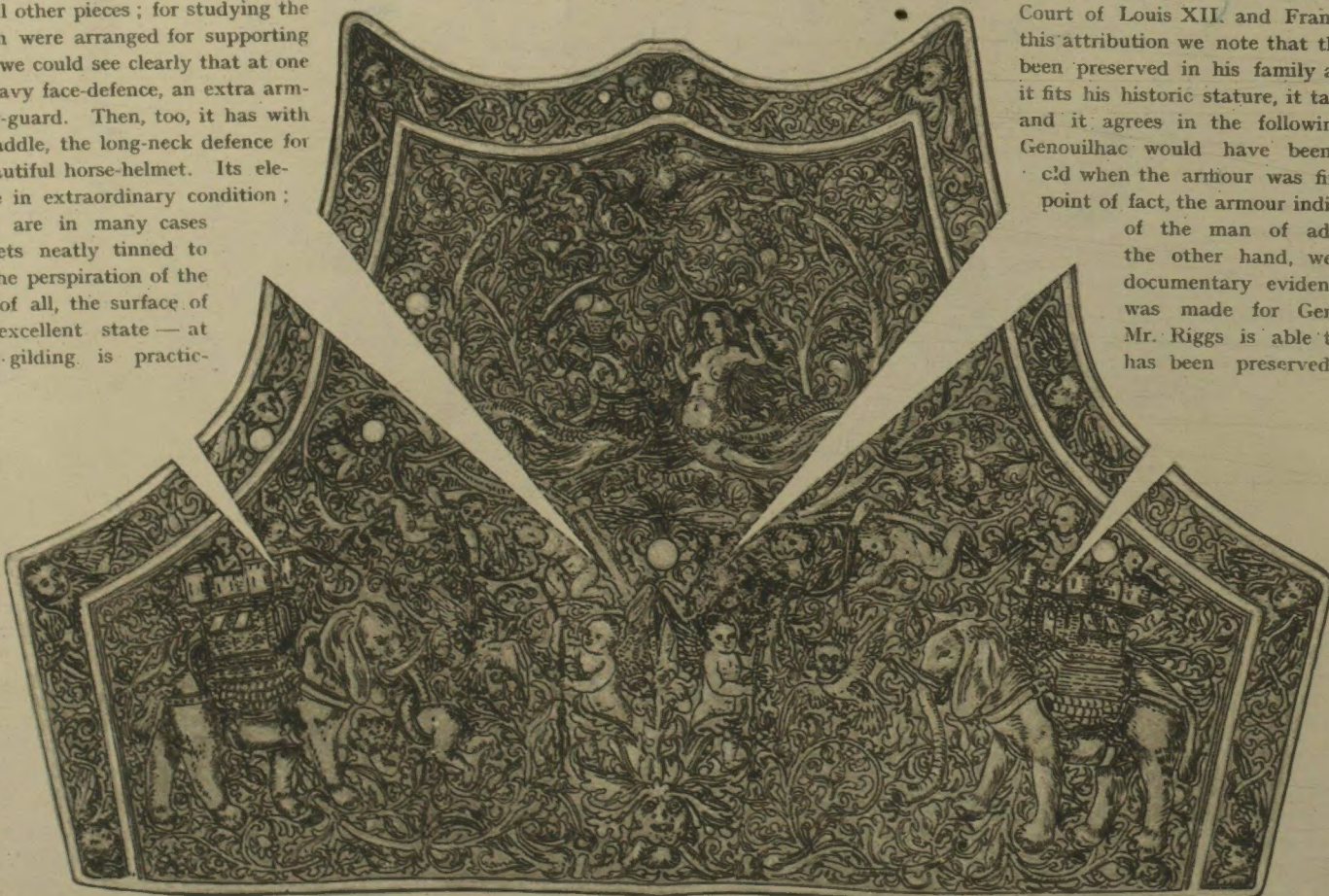
It is satisfactory to find that the armour is dated, the number 1527 occurring in the ornamentation no



PROBABLY BELONGING TO GOURDON DE GENOUILHAC: A REMARKABLE SUIT OF ENGRAVED AND GILDED ARMOUR.

less than three times. From this we conclude that it is later than the Tower suit by from twelve to fifteen years—which we would hardly have believed had the date not been recorded, since it retains many archaic features, among others, helmet and gauntlets with roundels,<sup>2</sup> ungusseted breastplate, globose pauldrons, and outrolled borders of plates. Furthermore, it

<sup>2</sup> This is the second roundel-gauntlet preserved, so far as I recall. The other is in the Tower of London, and is referred to in Boulkes' catalogue cited above, Vol. I., p. 207.



THE REINFORCING PLATE OF THE BREASTPLATE: DESIGN DRAWN FROM A RUBBING.

recalls the Tower suit in its proportions; it was made for a man of tall stature and generous girth. I recall that the span of the calf of the leg of the armour for the Englishman was 18½ inches: in the present suit it is smaller by only one inch. The same huge shoulders are there and the heavy trunk. Indeed, when I came to have photographs made of the armour, and wished it shown on a living model, I had difficulty to find in the Museum a man of suitable size to wear it. As shown, it is worn by our largest attendant, who is over 6 feet high and weighs 225 lb.

Further examination of the armour showed clearly that it was made by a person having extraordinary technical skill. He gave his plates broad, sweeping curves; he made his borders and ridges crisply; and he finished his details, such as hooks, pinions, buckles, with a precision and delicateness which are rare, even in the best specimens. But, most interesting of all, as Mr. Riggs quickly noticed, he was a man of inventive ideas, and while in broad lines he was conservative, he did not hesitate to change long-established details. Thus he arranged his armour so that the great gorget, or neck-defence, could be put in place after, not before, the breast- and back-plate were fitted to the shoulders: he also devised his plates at the knee in such a way that they would fold together fan-fashion and become less prominent in actual use. Then, too, he inserted unusual features in gauntlets, hip-plates, back-plates, and lance-rest.

As one looks at the armour, one wonders where it was made and by whom it was worn. The first question may not now be solved; the second may be given a very probable, if not a final answer. The armour, we believe, from its type of decoration, is either Italian or French. As a single argument in favour of an Italian origin, we observe that in its decoration it shows at several points the arms of the Visconti (Milan)—a child in the article of being swallowed by a serpent. On the other hand, we recall that in general this ornament is not an uncommon one, and that it may here have been used merely as a *motif* in decoration, like the mermaids and mermen which appear near by, or elephants, castles, owls, amorini, and seraphim, or the labours of Hercules. Besides, we know no specimen of Italian workmanship which resembles the present one, and the type of ornament impresses us as French—Francis I.; and its affinities are even rather on the Spanish side of France than on the Italian; thus the arm-pieces show a curious elbow-guard well known in Spanish armour of early date.

As to the original owner of this armour: we have reason to believe that it belonged to the Sieur Jacques Gourdon de Genouilhac, or "Galiot," born 1466, died 1546, distinguished courtier and warrior in the Court of Louis XII. and Francis I. In support of this attribution we note that the armour has always been preserved in his family and assigned to him, it fits his historic stature, it tallies in point of time, and it agrees in the following interesting detail. Genouilhac would have been nearly sixty years old when the armour was finished (in 1527): in point of fact, the armour indicates the heavy figure of the man of advancing years. On the other hand, we have at present no documentary evidence that the armour was made for Genouilhac. So far as Mr. Riggs is able to learn, the armour has been preserved for centuries in a

castle belonging to the family near the border of Spain, where, in the dry air of the mountains, it kept in rare degree its original condition. It was in this region, by the way, that Genouilhac flourished: his ancestral home was at Quercy, near Cahors and Toulouse, which accounts, probably, for certain Spanish features in the armour, as already noted.



# "THE FINEST IN THE WORLD": ARMOUR FOR MAN AND HORSE, OF 1527.

FROM THE BULLETIN OF THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART, NEW YORK, BY COURTESY OF THE DIRECTOR



ONCE (PROBABLY) BELONGING TO SIEUR JACQUES GOURDON DE GENOUILHAC (1466-1546): A SPLENDID SUIT OF ENGRAVED AND GILDED ARMOUR FOR MAN AND HORSE, NOW IN THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART, NEW YORK.

The history of this magnificent suit of sixteenth-century armour is given in the article on the opposite page, where it is mentioned that a distinguished connoisseur has described it as "the finest suit of armour in the world." The article is abridged from one in the Bulletin of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, where the armour now is. In the original account a few further details are given regarding Gourdon de Genouilhac, to whom it probably belonged. "In his early years," we read, "he was a page of Louis XII., and later his squire. In the Italian War he was in Turin with the King in 1483, and in Naples a year later. His fortunes were not injured by the succession of Francis I.;

and when the King decided in his turn to invade Italy, Genouilhac followed him as his Grand Master of Ordnance; but in the disaster at Pavia he, like his patron, fell into the enemy's hands. . . . It is said that Genouilhac was a prisoner to the Emperor for nearly two years; hence we can picture him as a paroled State captive making his home in Milan and using his enforced leisure in overseeing the work upon the present harness. But we do not know that the armour was produced in Italy. If designed and executed in France, the work might have been carried on by the armourer during the absence of his patron." It probably took at least two years to make.



GERMANY'S NEW BID FOR SUPREMACY—IN THE FILM

PHOTOGRAPHS BY

WORLD: ORIENTAL LOCAL COLOUR NEAR BERLIN.

A. FRANKL, BERLIN.



BUILT FOR EUROPEAN, ASIAN, AND AFRICAN SETTINGS: THE FILM CITY OF WOLTERSDOEF—PREPARATIONS FOR A GREAT FILM-DRAMA, "THE MISTRESS OF THE WORLD."



THE SACRED WAY TO A CHINESE TEMPLE: A SCENE IN "THE MISTRESS OF THE WORLD."



ENTERING AN IDOL'S JAWS, NEAR BERLIN: SACRIFICE DAY IN THE TEMPLE OF OPHIR, THE AFRICAN GOLD LAND.



AN OPHIR SCENE ENACTED NEAR BERLIN: AN AEROPLANE ESCAPE FROM A BURNING AFRICAN TEMPLE, IN "THE MISTRESS OF THE WORLD," AT WOLTERSDOEF.



THE SPREE TRANSFORMED INTO A CHINESE RIVER: A CANTON SCENE IN THE FILM CITY NEAR BERLIN.

Germany is making a strong bid for supremacy in the cinematograph world. While other German industries were crippled by the war, that of film production, on the contrary, was stimulated by reason of Germany's isolation from foreign competition, and she was thrown on her own resources to satisfy the home demand. Her film trade now claims to be the third largest in the country, fears no foe but America, and aspires eventually to lead the world. Numbers of big film companies, with capital reckoned in millions of marks, have been established, including the Ufa, the Bioskop, and the Decla, which is said to be capturing the Eastern market. They are also developing largely in South Europe, Holland, and Scandinavia. Expeditions abroad

in search of local colour having been barred by the war for German film-makers, they have shown amazing ingenuity in reproducing foreign settings at home, by means of what might be termed "film camouflage." The Kaiser's palaces, for instance, have figured at Versailles in a French Revolution picture, and reaches of the upper Spree and the Havel have been turned into a veritable riverside Chinatown. At the village of Woltersdorf, near Berlin, an army of workmen built a self-contained film city, surrounded by trenches to keep out the inquisitive, for a great serial film-play, "The Mistress of the World," showing adventures of a European girl kidnapped and carried off as a slave to the Far East. Scenes are laid in Europe, Asia, and Africa.



## SANCTUARY FOR ANTARCTIC FAUNA: MACQUARIE ISLAND TYPES.

COPYRIGHT PHOTOGRAPHS BY HERBERT G. PONTING, F.R.G.S.



GREAT STAND-BY FOR THE ANTARCTIC EXPLORER'S LARDER: AN EMPEROR PENGUIN WEIGHING 90 LB. AND 4 FT. HIGH.



"THE STONY STARE": AN ANGRY PENGUIN READY TO FIGHT WITH HIS HARD BEAK AND SHARP FLIPPERS.



ALONE IN A BLEAK WORLD: A LADY PENGUIN WHO HAS NOT FOUND A MATE.

The wonderful photographs of Mr. Herbert Ponting, who accompanied Captain Scott to the Antarctic, and has recently returned from the Arctic, have contributed not a little to the decision of the Tasmanian Government to preserve Macquarie Island as a sanctuary for Antarctic fauna. His photographs on this and the succeeding pages show types of the creatures that will live there unmolested. On the above photographs Mr. Ponting gives the following notes: "(1) This Emperor Penguin weighed 90 lb. and stood about 4 ft. high. These birds are splendid eating for Antarctic explorers. Their breasts furnish 10 lb. or 12 lb. of excellent flesh, tasting much like hare. Their plumage is white and black and soft grey, with a long ring of orange round the neck. (2) This



"AFTER DINNER": A REPLETE PENGUIN—SHOWING HOW THE STIFF TAIL FEATHERS ARE USED AS AN EXTRA LEG FOR RESTING.

is a very angry Penguin, challenging me and demanding to know my intentions. When angry they transfix you with a squinty stare, and address you with raucous squawks, and then, if not satisfied, go for you. They can hurt like anything with their hard beaks and knife-like flippers. (3) This is a lonely lady Penguin who has not been able to find a mate. (4) Penguins feed on the myriads of small sea creatures like shrimps, called Euphausia, with which the Antarctic Sea is crowded. This fellow has just come ashore for a rest and snooze after a heavy meal. The photograph clearly illustrates the point how Penguins use the stiff, quill-like tail feathers as a sort of third leg, or tripod, when resting."



## BIRDS TO BE PRESERVED ON MACQUARIE ISLAND: TYPICAL PENGUINS.

COPYRIGHT PHOTOGRAPHS BY HERBERT PONTING, F.R.S.



BY THE ONLY PHOTOGRAPHER WHO HAS CINEMATOGRAPHED WITHIN 800 MILES OF BOTH POLES: ADÉLIE PENGUINS  
HURRYING TO THE WATER IN ADÉLIE LAND—TYPICAL DENIZENS FOR THE MACQUARIE ISLAND SANCTUARY.

Mr. Herbert Ponting, as mentioned under the portrait of him on our literary page in this number, has the unique distinction of being the only man who has cinematographed within 800 miles of both Poles. He has recently returned from an expedition to Spitzbergen and the Arctic. In a recent letter to the "Times," he writes: "I read with pleasure that the Tasmanian Government are at last going to protect the seals, penguins, and other sea creatures within the Macquarie Island area. My friend Capt. Frank Hurley (who is at present in Australia) and I have obtained the only complete cinematograph

records of the birds and beasts of the Antarctic. It was Capt. Hurley's fine work amongst the animal life of Macquarie Island and Adélie Land, when with the Mawson Expedition, which gave visual proof to those at home of the numbers and the unique nature of the fauna of these regions. My own activities lay a thousand miles farther south. As illustrator of the zoology of Ross Island for Scott's last expedition, I lived for months amongst the creatures that exist nearest to the Pole, recording every possible phase of the life of the whales, seals, gulls, and penguins."



## BOOKS OF THE DAY

By E. B. OSBORN.

THOUGH it is of American origin, like chewing gum and motor polo and other fearsome things, the word "spook" strikes me as a grateful and comforting addition to the resources of Anglo-Saxon speech. "Ghost" smells so of our human mortality that it is inapplicable to such modern incursions of the supernatural as spectral doors, which appear and disappear at the end of mysterious corridors, or the phantom odours so popular in the hair-raising stories told this last Christmastide. And "bogle," though R. L. S. thought it worth any other six words you choose to mention, is limited in its connotation to the phantasmal occurrences that are deliberately designed (or at any rate, seem so) to make the observer's teeth stand on end, and his hair chatter (please, gentle "reader," do not destroy this harmless little Fifth-Form jest!). So let us call all these paralysing or perplexing manifestations "spooks," carefully distinguishing them from the mediumistic "spirits," who would certainly not be accepted as members of a properly constituted Spooks' Union. There can be no doubt, however, that the competition of the séance has caused many established spooks to abandon the crude methods of haunting which were good enough to terrify our simple-minded ancestors. The lachrymose lady in a winding-sheet, the cowed monk carrying his head *upside-down* (an excellent bit of business when first invented), the whimpering babe pattering about on small, wet feet, the Banshee with her pale freckled face keening on the upper C, the beast-man escaped from the windowless room in an ancient castle, even the gliding horror with an eyeless, noseless face creased and crinkled like the palm of your hand, which has haunted a certain Irish churchyard since the year of the Great Famine—all such old-fashioned prodigies are now so played out that no estate agent would ever include any one of them among the pleasing distractions of a "mansion of character," which he wished to sell to an American plutocrat. Wisely perhaps, in view of the boresome humanness of the spirits one interviews in the medium's parlour, most of these ancient practitioners of the art of haunting have relapsed into an intriguing impersonality. He or she has become a phantom odour, a disappearing door, a noise that comes and goes, a Teddy Bear that vanishes the moment you take your eye off it, a feeling of hairy flesh rubbing against you in the dark, a blow suddenly struck when only the recipient is in the room, a huge cannon-ball self-propelled across a lawn of ancient verdure—anything and everything which can surprise a generation always anxious to hear and see some new thing. Of these

There is always a little crop of books about spooks before and after Christmas, and this year's harvest includes what should be a classic in this mode in "A THIN GHOST AND OTHERS" (Arnold; 4s. 6d. net), by Dr. Montague James, Provost of Eton College. The story of the Thin Ghost in the room full of sawflies—it *felt* like a gigantic specimen of those objectionable, red-bodied, long-legged insects—is full of details that "gar ye scunner" in a fashion that R. L. S. would have approved. This spook was the miserable, dwindling spectre of an Irish peer's son who cultivated familiar spirits and was hunted to death by them, his dead body being discovered clinging to the handle of a locked door of the Collegiate Church of Whitminster. Dr. James generally sets his scene in or near some great church, and he secures a strong impression of matter-of-fact reality by introducing head vergers and other homely, garrulous characters who seem too much alive to have been invented. Mr. H. G. Wells employed this device with equally striking success in "The War of the Worlds" in order to convince us of the reality of his octopus-like Martians and their vast steel-tentacled striding war machines. "An Episode of Cathedral History," perhaps the most convincing of Dr. James's eerie inventions, shows how the removal of the wood-work in the choir of Southminster Cathedral, when the Gothic revival was at its height in 1840, exposed a stone tomb in which a fearsome creature had been imprisoned for centuries. A cross inscribed with the words, *Ibi Cubavit Lamia* (from the Vulgate Version of Isaiah xxxiv.) has now been placed near the site of the vanished tomb. The Authorised version of Isaiah xxxiv. 14: "The Satyr shall cry to his fellow" gave the key to the nature of the monster interred or, rather, interned, in the stone sarcophagus. One of the slabs was broken, and he (or was it his fellow?) would be heard calling out "ungry-like" in the cloisters at night, and seen for a moment as a shadowy, hairy thing with two red eyes sombrely glowing in the dusk. The other stories are just as terrifying in their subtle way, though the learned author never gets a touch quite as daunting as Stevenson's when he shows us the pithed and desecrated body of Thrawn Janet hanging in a cupboard by a single thread of worsted.

A friend assures me that the most terrifying spook he ever saw and heard was the Ghost in "Hamlet," but he cannot give me the name of

the actor, who must have had a notable gift of supernatural sincerity. The only interpretation of the gloomy Prince's glum father which I can call to mind suggested Father Christmas weary with much climbing down narrow, sooty chimneys. In "PROBLEMS OF THE ACTOR" (Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent and Co.; 7s. net), Mr. Louis Calvert, who is a member of an old theatrical company, and equally esteemed as actor and producer (I well remember his Broadbent in "John Bull's Other Island") shows that any illusion is within the power of an actor with the price-

less gift of sincerity. He remembers hearing an actor in the part of the Ghost in "Hamlet" utter the lines—

I could a tale unfold, whose lightest word  
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood. . . .  
with such awful sincerity as to send chills down his spine. Irving had that gift, which far outweighed

his eccentricities of gait and diction on the stage, and so was able to give us in "The Bells" the most haunting picture of a haunted man ever seen within the memory of still living men. Tree, on the other hand, lacked the gift of contagious emotion, sincerity strong enough to cross the footlights, and secured his crowd-compelling effects by means of artifices of a devastating ingenuity. There is a historic precedent (though Shakespeare



THE ONLY MAN WHO HAS CINEMATographed LIFE WITHIN 800 MILES OF BOTH THE NORTH AND SOUTH POLES: MR. HERBERT G. PONTING, F.R.G.S., IN THE ANTARCTIC.

Mr. Ponting, who recently returned from the Arctic, has been a great traveller in many lands besides the Polar regions. He was photographer to the Scott South Pole Expedition (1910-13), and during 1918 and last year was in Spitzbergen. His work did much to cause the Tasmanian Government to establish on Macquarie Island a sanctuary for Antarctic fauna, of which we give illustrations elsewhere in this number.



PARENTAL ADMONITIONS: A PENGUIN AND CHICKS—A CHARMING EXAMPLE OF MR. PONTING'S WORK.—[Photograph by H. G. Ponting, F.R.G.S.]

new supernatural stunts the phantom odour is the oldest and more familiar; it is already, in fact, rather *vieux jeu* in spook literature. Marcel Schwob, the greatest French master of the "unco" in his day, had in mind some horrid variations on this idea, but did not live to express them in the stories he told me about.

knew nothing of it) for the orange he carried as Wolsey, but such a suggestion that he could not bear the scent of human beings made an excessive fastidiousness the predominant trait in the Cardinal's character, and, as Mr. Calvert says: "From an artistic point of view, this was appalling, for Shakespeare's Wolsey was a giant among men: a giant who, in his fall from high place, showed qualities that made of him a great tragic figure, a greater man than he ever was at the zenith of his power." To take another example of his artifice, Tree could not make the death of Svengali emotionally effective, so hit upon the outrageous plan of falling in the death-scene across a table with his head hanging over the edge so that the people in the theatre saw it upside down with the eyes staring weirdly in death. Many foolish persons regarded this as a piece of great acting, which it certainly was not. In "Jim the Penman," again, when playing the Baron, he hit upon an even more disgusting trick. When Jim lay dead in his chair, and it was necessary to make the audience know he knew the forger was dead, he could not do so by means of gesture and facial expression (as any great actor would have done most effectively). So he walked up to the dead body, passed his hand over its brow, and coolly wiped the death sweat off his hand on to his coat. This proceeding made the audience shudder, as it was intended to do. Business is business—was Tree's professional motto, and it gave him a name in his day, but never the fame of a great actor among such *connoisseurs* as Mr. Calvert. "Problems of the Actor" criticises many shortcomings of the modern players with a kindly severity, and I agree with the hope expressed by the late H. B. Irving (who has written the Introduction), that it will be put as a textbook into the hands of every dramatic student.



## TYPES TO BE PRESERVED ON MACQUARIE ISLAND: WEDDELL SEALS.

COPYRIGHT PHOTOGRAPHS BY HERBERT G. PONTING, F.R.G.S.



ANTARCTIC CREATURES OF A KIND WHOSE PROTECTION THE GOVERNMENT OF NEW ZEALAND HAS EXTENDED FOR THREE YEARS: A WEDDELL SEAL SUCKLING ITS CALF.



THE MOST NUMEROUS OF THE ANTARCTIC SEALS, NOT OF THE FUR-BEARING VARIETY: A WEDDELL SEAL, WITH ITS CALF A FEW DAYS OLD, NEAR RAZORBACK ISLAND IN MCMURDO SOUND.

Of the lower subject, Mr. Ponting says: "Weddell seals are the most numerous of the Antarctic seals. They are seldom or never found in the ice-pack, but haunt the secluded bays where they are safe from the ferocious killer-whales and sea-leopards. They are not fur seals. Their skins are covered with coarse hair, and they are beautifully coloured, brown, or spotted with silver-grey. They run to about 10 ft. long. The scene was taken in the month of October, near Razorback Island in McMurdo Sound. They are harmless

fish-eating creatures." It was announced recently that the New Zealand Government had extended the absolute protection of seals in the area under its control for three years. As already mentioned, Macquarie Island has since been set apart as a sanctuary for Antarctic fauna. The island lies out in the South Pacific, roughly some 700 miles south-west of New Zealand and 1000 miles south-east of Tasmania. Among those who advocated its use as a sanctuary were Sir Douglas Mawson and the Zoological Society.



# THE LORD MAYOR "DOTH HOLD HIS REVELS": THE CHILDREN'S FANCY DRESS BALL AT THE MANSION HOUSE.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, STEVEN SPURRIER, R.O.I.



A "DRESSING-UP" OCCASION HIGHLY POPULAR WITH THE YOUNGER MEMBERS OF SOCIETY: THE PROCESSION BEFORE THE LORD MAYOR AND LADY MAYORESS  
AT THE CHILDREN'S FANCY DRESS BALL.

The Children's Fancy Dress Ball given by the Lord Mayor, Sir Edward Cooper, at the Mansion House on January 7, was the largest of its kind on record, the young guests numbering over six hundred. There were also many "grown-ups" present, but Lady Cooper did not allow them to crowd out the children by taking part in the dancing. Our drawing shows the procession and march of children in the Egyptian Hall, before the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, who are seen on a dais in the right background. Boy

Scouts formed a cordon round the room. Among the characters represented in the costumes, of which there was an immense variety, were a miniature Lord Mayor, two Beefeaters, Dick Whittington, Cupid, Puck, Robin Hood, Nelson, Boadicea, Doris Keane, Mr. Pickwick, and the five Misses Bennet from "Pride and Prejudice." Among the entertainments were a "Punch and Judy" Show, ventriloquists, and living marionettes.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]



# "THE ARMIES OF KOLTCHAK ARE ALMOST GONE": THE FALL OF OMSK AND THE BOLSHEVIST ADVANCE IN SIBERIA.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N.



WITH THEIR CURIOUS ARCHED SHAFTS: TYPICAL RUSSIAN DROSHKIES BESIDE GENERAL KNOX'S TRAIN AT VIATRA SIDING, OMSK.



ADMIRAL KOLTCHAK'S ARMoured TRAIN IN KURGAN, ON THE TOBOL RIVER.



SIBERIA: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN NEAR SOME 300 MILES WEST OF OMSK.



IN ACTION ON THE KURGAN FRONT BEFORE THE RETREAT WHICH ENDED IN THE FALL OF OMSK: 6-POUNDER GUNS OF THE SIMBIASK DIVISION.



WITH THE ARTILLERY OF ADMIRAL KOLTCHAK'S FORCES: A 6-INCH GUN OF THE SIMBIASK DIVISION IN ACTION ON THE KURGAN FRONT.



THE FALL OF OMSK, FORMERLY THE SEAT OF ADMIRAL KOLTCHAK'S WHERE FIERCE



GOVERNMENT: THE "WHITE" TROOPS RETREATING ACROSS THE MAIN BRIDGE, WHERE FIERCE FIGHTING OCCURRED.



ADMIRAL KOLTCHAK'S RETREAT BEFORE THE BOLSHEVIST ARMIES IN SIBERIA: AN OBSERVATION POST OVERLOOKING KURGAN.

Omsk, which had been the seat of Admiral Koltchak's Government in Siberia, was occupied on November 15 last by the Bolsheviks, who stated that they captured an armoured train and two battalions of infantry. Since that date the reports of the campaign have chronicled mainly a continuous eastward retreat before the victorious Bolshevik advance. The Koltchak Government was transferred some 1100 miles further east to Tyumen, which, it is said, Admiral Koltchak recently declared to be in a state of siege, and a Japanese force is reported to be holding the line of the River Angara before the town. It was stated on January 6 that the Bolsheviks had advanced 700 miles east of Omsk along the Siberian Railway, and they claimed

to have captured his 7th Regiment, as well as 87 locomotives, 2000 wagons, and 20 6-inch guns. Referring to the situation in Siberia in his recent speech at Sunderland, Mr. Churchill said: "A conjunction of forces between Russian Bolshevism and Turkish Mohammedanism would be an event full of danger to the British Empire, the greatest of all Mohammedan States. Up to the present time the armies of Denikin and Koltchak have absorbed the whole strength of Bolshevik military power, and have protected British interests. But the armies of Koltchak are almost gone, and those of Denikin are in serious danger." A Bolshevik report of January 7 claimed the capture of 9000 more prisoners, 800 wagons, and ninety locomotives.



# THE WORLD OF FLIGHT

## BRITISH AERONAUTICAL ENTERPRISES ABROAD.

By C. G. GREY,

Editor of "The Aeroplane."

IF the Englishman has one virtue more than another it is that of self-depreciation. We in this country are always fond of telling one another how far ahead of us are all other countries. It is a wholly excellent habit, in that when an Englishman does for once become convinced that he is ahead of his competitors he is liable to sit back and contemplate his own cleverness while his competitors get ahead of him again. Therefore one is but little inclined to quarrel with a writer in the *Times* recently, who, over the signature of "Ex-Squadron Commander," poured forth two columns of that august paper in an effort to persuade the world at large that, although British aircraft are the best in the world—which is perfectly true—America and Germany are going far ahead of us in civil aviation enterprise—which is not true. At the same time it is possible to carry the virtue of self-depreciation, like the practice of other virtues, so far that it becomes a danger to the community, much as too much Pussyfootism breeds Bolshevism. Therefore one desires to cross pens with "Ex-Squadron Commander."

Long before he unloosed his tears of ink, we in this country were told by the foreign correspondents of papers all over the world of French and Italian aviation missions which were visiting the Governments of all nations and demonstrating to them the excellence of their aircraft. From Argentina, from Brazil, from the quaint little South and Central American republics came stories of what either the French or the Italians or both were doing. Sometimes aviators and aeroplanes from the United States were joined unto them. And always there was no account of any British enterprise. Other stories came from Norway and Sweden and Denmark and Holland of similar enterprises, only in these cases it was Germany, Italy, and France who were cutting the ground from under our feet and laying up store of future orders for themselves. Then we heard of these great air-lines which are being organised in Germany and Austria and so forth. But still never a word about British enterprise. To those who merely know that British aeroplanes are the best aeroplanes and ought by rights to be bought by every country in the world, it must have been quite disheartening to read all about what other countries were doing and nothing about our own doings.

But when one knows a little more about the inside of things the situation is by no means as rosy for other countries as it seems in the daily papers, and it is by no means as bad for us as "Ex-Squadron Commander" seems to think. The fact is that, because either of modesty or of laziness or of 'cuteness, the English business man prefers to keep his business to himself instead of shouting about it to the world at large. One knows by recent bitter experience how extraordinarily hard it is to induce any British firm to tell one anything about its present doings or its future policy, even when one is offering them a magnificent free advertisement. That being so, one may perhaps be doing a service to British aviation, as well as enlightening the readers of this paper, if one discloses a little of what British aeroplanes and aviators have done already.

Take South America, for example. Argentina is chiefly peopled by Italians, yet neither the French nor the Italian missions did any real business there, and

the Italian mission was recalled several months ago. Meantime the Handley Page Company has arranged a concession to run a regular mail-service between Rio de Janeiro and Buenos Aires, thus linking the capitals of Brazil and Argentina by air. The Airco, Mr. Holt Thomas's big concern, has had representatives in Argentina most of this year and so has the Avro Company, and both are doing business. Chili received a number of Bristol aeroplanes from the British Government a year or more ago in part payment for a couple



A PORTABLE HANGAR: AN INTERESTING MODEL AT THE PARIS AIRCRAFT EXHIBITION.—[Photograph by Herrault.]

of battle-ships, and now Chili knows that British aeroplanes are the best. An ex-officer of the R.N.A.S. received certain important aviation concessions from the Peruvian Government two years ago, and he is now in Peru (if he is not already on his way back) fixing up the deal under peace conditions. In Brazil the Handley Page Company has contracted to open a school for the training of Naval and Military aviators for the Government, and is handling the training of civilians as well.



ONE OF FIVE GENERATIONS OF AERONAUTIC ENTHUSIASTS: MR. FRANK HEDGES BUTLER, F.R.G.S., FOUNDER OF THE ROYAL AERO CLUB, ABOUT TO FLY TO PARIS IN AN AIRCO.

Mr. Frank Hedges Butler is one of the pioneers who have done most for the development of British aeronautics. He comes of a family which has been devoted to the science of flight through five generations, as recorded more fully in an article on another page in this number. His new book, "Travel by Land, Water and Air," to be published shortly by Mr. Fisher Unwin, is awaited eagerly by a wide circle of readers. In our photograph he is seen, wearing a life-belt, about to start from London for Paris and back in an Airco aeroplane piloted by Lieut. Tebbit.

In China, the Vickers Company has in hand a contract for a hundred of their big "Vimy" twin-engined biplanes for the Government, to be used for the conveyance of officials all over the country where railways do not exist. And the Handley Page Company has obtained, through one of the great Chinese financial houses, a concession for the running of passenger lines on a big scale. One is pretty sure that the money value

of these two Chinese orders alone is greater than the value of all the orders booked all over the world by all the foreign aviation firms put together.

In Sweden the Germans have been giving aeroplanes away, and selling others at absurdly low prices, in the hopes of popularising German aircraft. But owing either to bad work or bad material or bad piloting they have had numerous smashes, and German machines have become unpopular. An Italian mission visited Stockholm with two or three flying boats and made itself immensely popular. When it went away it left one of its boats as a present to the Swedish Naval aviators. But it got no orders. Meantime an Anglo-Swedish firm, the P. O. Flygkompani, of Barkaby, has been flying all the summer and autumn on Avros, and has done very good business in passenger-carrying. Now its pilots and machines have gone to Northern Sweden to fly off the snow with skis on their machines instead of wheels. And British aeroplanes are regarded as the soundest and most reliable.

In Norway, where all flying is done on seaplanes, the Naval aviators are mounted on British machines, and prefer them to anything else. A big company is being formed to run mail and passenger services along the coast. German machines are being offered at give-away prices, but the Norwegians will not buy them, and only the question of price is holding up for the time being a big order for British machines. In Denmark, where there is little money for aircraft, some few German machines have been sold, but they are regarded as dangerous, and British machines will be bought eventually. In Holland, a number of German machines were bought by the Netherlands Flying Corps. Several of them caught fire in the air and killed their crews, and all flying on German machines has been stopped officially. Now representatives of the Dutch Government are in England negotiating for the purchase of British machines.

From all this it may be seen that we are not doing so badly, considering that all air traffic is at present in process of organisation. And when one looks into the state of affairs on the Continent there is still better reason to be satisfied. In Germany petrol is almost unobtainable and the much-advertised German air-lines are chiefly mail services run at great expense by the Government because their railway services have become so bad. One's friends from the Army of the Rhine say that there is no genuine commercial aviation in Germany at all. In France matters are but little better. A visit to Paris recently showed one that the French Aircraft Industry is in the lowest depths of depression. The recent Aero Show was regarded by the people in the trade rather as an effort to die gloriously than as a commercial enterprise, and when one compared the French and British exhibits one saw that the French have a long way to go before they overtake our aeroplane design and construction. And as for Italy, one's Italian friends, when questioned, merely turn up their eyes and ejaculate the Italian equivalent for "Nothing doing." Of course, France and Italy and Germany will all revive in time, so it will be well for British constructors to work hard and keep ahead. But for the present we have a very comfortable lead.



## KOLTCHAK'S RETREAT: A BRITISH GUN IN ACTION: A VIEW IN OMSK.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N.



A BRITISH 6-INCH HOWITZER USED BY ADMIRAL KOLTCHAK'S ARTILLERY: IN ACTION AGAINST THE BOLSHEVISTS ON THE KURGAN FRONT BEFORE THE FALL OF OMSK.



CAPTURED BY THE BOLSHEVIST FORCES ON NOVEMBER 15 LAST: THE MAIN STREET IN OMSK, WHICH WAS FORMERLY THE SEAT OF ADMIRAL KOLTCHAK'S GOVERNMENT IN SIBERIA.

Omsk is an important town of Western Siberia at the junction of the rivers Om and Irtysh, and is on the Trans-Siberian Railway. It is 1624 miles by rail east of Moscow. The Bolshevik forces captured it on November 15, and are said to have since penetrated 700 miles further east, besides overrunning wide tracts of country north and south of the railway. The "Times" said recently: "The Bolsheviks are nearing the extreme north-west frontiers of Mongolia. Chaotic conditions prevail in Siberia. Part of the disorganisation attending the retreat, and the consequent suffering of the refugees, is

stated to have arisen from the decision to defend Omsk 'to the last.' This decision is said to have been based on the belief that the operations of General Yudenitch against Petrograd would succeed. It was only after Omsk had fallen that Admiral Koltchak realised, not only the military consequences, but the great unpopularity of his then Government." Later news, published on January 12, stated that Admiral Koltchak had resigned and asked for Allied protection, which was accorded him. His army was said to have dispersed.



# A VOLCANO IN VIOLENT ERUPTION: PERILOUS PHOTOGRAPHY.

PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN BY PROFESSOR T. A. JAGGAR.



**"THE PHOTOGRAPHER . . . SNAPPED THE SHUTTER, AND HURLED HIMSELF BACKWARDS DOWN THE STEEP SLOPE . . . BADLY BURNED": A LAVA FOUNTAIN, 200 FT. HIGH, AT 50-FT. RANGE, ON MAUNA LOA, THE HAWAIIAN VOLCANO.**

This marvellous and unique photograph reaches us from Mr. L. W. de Vis-Norton, of the Hawaiian Volcano Research Association, Honolulu. Its history is as follows: "On the morning of Monday, Sept. 29, 1919, the great Hawaiian volcano, Mauna Loa, broke out into violent eruption; discharging a tremendous torrent of molten lava, which reached the sea, forty miles away, in twenty-eight hours, and continued to pour until Oct. 26. Our Observatory at the neighbouring volcano of Kilauea fitted out an expedition, which arrived at the rift source of the eruption early on Oct. 1. The mountain-side had split open and some forty great lava fountains were streaming upwards to a height of 300 and 400 feet, with many occasional jets reaching twice that elevation. The fountains consisted of semi-molten rock fragments, lavas, and ash,

ejected by flaming gases under terrific pressure. The diameter of the fountains varied from 20 to 350 feet, and their noise was nerve-shattering. The falling fragments built high banks all round, and it was from near the summit of one of these banks that the enclosed photographs were taken in one-thousandth of a second. The photographer approached as near as possible, and then, waiting for a moment when the hail of red-hot fragments was swept aside by a heavy whirlwind, dashed up the slope, knee-deep in almost red-hot ash, pointed the camera, snapped the shutter, and hurled himself backwards down the steep slope, arriving at the bottom almost unconscious and badly burned. The fountain is less than 50 feet from the camera. The photograph was taken by Professor T. A. Jaggar, in charge of the Hawaiian Volcano Observatory."





# After Golf —a Mustard Bath

A HOT bath after steady exercise in the open is always good, but it is nothing to be compared with the luxurious comfort of a Mustard-all-over-Bath.

The smoothness of the water, the warm glow of renewed circulation, the suppling effect to limb and joint, and the invigorating tonic to the whole system make it a real beneficial pleasure.

A couple of tablespoonfuls of Table Mustard mixed with a little cold water and stirred round in the Bath, or one of Colman's Bath Mustard Cartons emptied straight in, is all that is required.

## Colman's Bath Mustard

Use Colman's Bath Mustard especially put up for the bath. Or simply take two or three tablespoonfuls of Colman's Mustard, mix it with a little cold water and stir it round in your bath.

*An interesting booklet, by Raymond Blathwayt, will be sent free of charge on application to J. & J. Colman, Ltd., Norwich.*





## ON THE SEA-FLOOR WITHOUT DIVING DRESS: A SALVAGE SUBMARINE.

DRAWING BY H. W. KOKKOPK, BY COURTESY OF THE "SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN"; PHOTOGRAPHS BY UNDERWOOD AND UNDERWOOD.



CONNECTED WITH A SURFACE VESSEL BY AN "ACCESS TUBE": MR. SIMON LAKE'S SUBMARINE FOR SALVAGE WORK ON THE SEA-BED—INSET (ABOVE) A WOMAN JOURNALIST IN THE TUBE; (BELOW) THE SUBMARINE AND TUBE AFLOAT.

Mr. Simon Lake's invention enables salvage work to be conducted at the bottom of the sea without any cumbersome diving costume. The "Illustrated World" says: "From the 'mother' ship there is a submarine cylindrical tube through which persons descend to a chamber, 8 ft. long and 7 ft. high, which rests on the ocean bottom. Compressed air keeps the water out of this chamber, which can be moved about freely, with persons inside. The tube bends down like a lever, forcing the chamber to the ocean floor. Then a trap-door is opened at the bottom of the chamber. In a recent demonstration

the chamber was lowered to 50 ft. The inventor claims it would be just as successful where the waters were 300 ft. deep." The "Scientific American" says: "The tube is fitted with angle-iron cleats as steps. The whole apparatus is electrically lighted. On the bottom of the submarine there is fitted a wheel, operated by an electric motor. This wheel can be used on a hard bottom, to propel the vessel. A 10-inch suction-pipe runs from the house-boat along the outside of the tube, to reclaim cargoes such as coal from sunken vessels."—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]





**T**HE zip, zip, zip of the flying skates, the laughter and the glow of healthy exercise.

When it is time to go home, the cars are turned round, and the five miles, the ten miles, slip by to the thrum of the firm gripping Dunlop tyres on the frost hardened road.

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## SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

SCIENCE FOR ITS OWN SAKE

THERE are still, unhappily, hosts of people who cannot be persuaded that there is any possible good in studying birds and butterflies, fleas and flying-fish, and so on, unless that study is undertaken for the attainment of some definite "useful" end—that is to say, unless it can be turned to commercial profit. It is pitiful that this should be so, for it betokens a state of mental and spiritual blindness which is fatal to that social progress of which so much is talked nowadays: for the more we know of the laws of growth, the struggle for existence, the habits and the instincts and intelligence of the "lower animals," the more we shall understand the complexities of ourselves. For we have descended from some of these same "lower animals." Furthermore, this attitude towards this "aimless footling," as it is often called, is entirely unjustified, because out of it has come in the past, and out of it will come in the future, results of prime importance to the human race.

Instances in abundance of such results obtained in the past could be given, but for my present purpose I want to cite an investigation which is still in progress. This is being carried out by my friend Mr. Julian Huxley, of New College, Oxford, on the metamorphosis of that remarkable salamander known as *Amblystoma*. This creature is sometimes to be seen in the London Zoological Gardens; but these occasions are very rare, for as a rule it is represented only by a huge, black, and decidedly ugly larva, known as the Axolotl—a name which indicates its Mexican home. The axolotl is really a very big larval newt, such as may be found any day during the summer in our ponds. For, like these, it breathes by means of a tuft of gills projecting from each side of the head. But in the larval newt these gills soon give place to lungs, and disappear, marking the end of larval life and the attainment of newt-hood. With the axolotl the order of life is

very different, for very few axolotls ever "grow up," so to speak. That is to say, they remain, throughout life, in the larval, gill-breathing stage. Nevertheless, they attain to sexual maturity and reproduce freely.

For a long time the curious, black, yellow-spotted salamander, found occasionally living on the margin of the lakes where the axolotl abounded, was a source of mystery.

or in a gradually diminishing quantity of shallow water. The change took place in from twelve to sixteen weeks; Marie von Chauvin's specimens took from seven to forty weeks. And now comes a very remarkable discovery. Mr. Julian Huxley has been able to induce this transformation in just over three weeks. This he has accomplished by feeding them twice a week on the "Food of the Gods"—in this case the thyroid of an ox



THE PREMIER'S WIFE AS ONE OF THE FIRST WOMEN J.P.'S: MRS. LLOYD GEORGE AMONG THE JUSTICES AT THE CARNARVON QUARTER SESSIONS, LISTENING TO HER FIRST CASE.

Mrs. Lloyd George is the first Welsh woman placed on the Commission of Peace under the new Act. She took the oath as a magistrate at Carnarvon Quarter Sessions on Jan. 8, and sat on the Bench next to the Lord Lieutenant. In our photograph the first witness is seen giving evidence.—(Photograph by G.P.U.)

It was known as the amblystoma, but of its larval history nothing could be discovered. But one day some captive axolotls kept by Marie von Chauvin, in Germany, very unexpectedly turned into amblystomas, and the secret was out. My colleague, Mr. E. G. Boulenger, succeeded in 1913 in transforming axolotls into amblystomas by forcing them to breathe air, either by keeping them in damp moss

This is not merely a curious fact, but one of considerable significance. For experiments have shown that the thyroid gland—which is one of the "ductless" glands attached to the wind-pipe, below the larynx or "Adam's apple"—plays a very important part in controlling growth. In one of its diseased forms it becomes enormously enlarged, to produce "Derbyshire neck" or goitre. When it is undeveloped it causes dwarfism, such as is seen in "cretins"—the misshapen dwarfs and idiots which we sometimes see in our walks abroad. In cases of goitre, the removal of the gland formerly doomed the unfortunate victim to death or idiocy; to leave it ensured death by suffocation. Then it was discovered that the administration of the extract of the thyroid of a sheep or ox enabled those from whom the gland had been removed to maintain their normal health so long as the extract was regularly administered.

Mr. Huxley's experiments with the axolotls have taken us a stage further, though they were performed for purely scientific purposes: thus once again demonstrating the value of the pursuit of Science for its own sake. W. P. PYCRAFT.

On Jan. 8 the Mexican volcano of San Miguel, thirty-five miles north-east of Cordoba, near Vera Cruz, broke into active eruption. Streams of lava flowed down the south-east side of the mountain, destroying villages and ranches. On another page in this number we give a wonderful photograph of the great Hawaiian volcano, Mauna Loa, in violent eruption.

# The Tobacco YOU smoke

WHEN I decided to produce "Pall Mall" Cigarettes I felt that the one thing a man—or woman—wants in a cigarette is aroma with no bad nicotine effect. "The perfect cigarette," said I, "must be dustless, sweet and fragrant, made of the finest leaf, gently treated and mellowed by time." That description is true of "Pall Mall," and anyone with a sensitive throat and an appreciative palate can prove it. It is incapable of injuring the throat.

How do I eliminate the throat-irritating dust from "Pall Mall" Cigarettes? By taking it away before the cigarettes are made, and by hand-feeding the tobacco. This costs more, but it is worth it, because once people have smoked "Pall Mall"s, they keep on buying them.

Ask for a little grey tin of "Pall Mall"s at all good tobacconists', stores, etc., and you will realise the truth of every statement I make here. Buy a tin to-day.

If your tobacconist cannot supply you, send us his name, and we will arrange for him to get you a supply.

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## LADIES' NEWS.

THIS is the children's season of merriment and fun, albeit many will be back at lessons and school before this is in print. There have been some delightful fancy-dress dances for them, and there would have been more but for the difficulties about heating. Owing to it, two at least have had to be postponed. Was it in view of this that a small girl went to the Waifs and Strays Dance at the Hyde Park Hotel as Coal, dressed in black satin with a necklace and hairband of imitation Derby Brights, and labelled "Short Supply"? It was a pretty dance, and the procession past Lady Alexander, the judge of costumes, was a charming sight. Countess Beatty came along later and presented the prizes, looking very handsome in black brocaded crêpe-de-Chine, with lines of coral-red silk embroidery. Among the fortunate winners were Mrs. Henry Seton's little girl Marie as "Crackers"; Miss Mabel Russell's god-daughter as a charming Columbine in pink; Lady Hulton's little girl Betty as a delightful Persian Princess; Lady Susan Townley's little boy in a Persian costume brought from Teheran; and one of Viscountess Bury's children as an Indian in feathers and war-paint and headed leather tunic and trousers.

The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress received a throng of kiddies at the Mansion House all in motley. There were ambassadors in embryo from foreign countries, representatives of Overseas Dominions, admirals, generals, animals, peasants, fairies, ballet dancers, Pierrots and Pierrettes—everything one could think about, and the littlest were the best. Quite astonishing was their perfect composure. There was a wee maid about three, beautifully got up as an early Victorian lady of some four or five summers, poke bonnet, blue sunshade and all complete, who evidently admired the Lord Mayor immensely and returned to him more than once after her reception. A tiny dot, dressed as a sea fairy in sea blue and silver, with a shell instead of a wand, liked having her photograph taken, and went quite alone to pose for the Press photo-

graphers: she was about three. I was rather sorry for two boys got up as Charlie Chaplin and another film favourite, they lost a lot of fun by reason of their masks and wigs and hats. Even consuming ices was heavily handicapped. As always on such occasions, the simple dresses were the most effective, those chosen to leave the wearer free to dance and caper. Little boys make poor courtiers, Incroyables, and kings: however correct the costumes,

well-known publishers, Captain Harold Macmillan, youngest son of Mr. Maurice Macmillan, and nephew of Sir Frederick of that ilk, chairman of the company. Lady Dorothy Cavendish is in her twentieth year, a bright, happy-natured, outdoor-loving girl, natural and nice. Her engagement follows those of her eldest sisters, one of whom, Lady Maud McIntosh, is, alas! a widow. The next in age is Lady Blanche Cobbold, who was married last year in the Guards Chapel to Captain Ivan Cobbold, only son of Mr. and Lady Evelyn Cobbold. Canada, the democratic Dominion, has surely inoculated the Duke's daughters. It is a wholesome lymph; love is better than rank and riches, and Canadian democracy showed what a devotedly loyal thing it is to a worthy representative of Empire such as we have in our splendid King, and in his Heir Apparent, whose tour of Canada will long be remembered as a wonderful triumph. The Duke and Duchess are said to be coming home in the spring, so the wedding may be here.

Our feet do certainly cost us more. They have the upward tendency so very decidedly that it might be described as the high kick. Four and a half guineas have I just paid for a pair of very plain shoes which look like patent leather, but which my shoemaker very honestly tells me are not leather at all. It is more important in peace to keep our feet dry than to keep our powder dry in war. The Lotus shoes are much more moderate in price than those mentioned above, which are the result of an incurable conservatism and an inherited shoemaker. Lotus and Delta are British and best. The styles are excellent, the fitting easy (for half-sizes are made), the materials are the best procurable, and the workmanship above reproach. With well-kept Lotus and Delta shoes wet feet are an impossible danger and discomfort. There is no difficulty in obtaining them, for there are agents everywhere, and if Lotus and Delta necessarily cost something more than they did, at least they are well worth it.

Several people I know are very busy preparing for a new railway strike. They are getting in petrol and

[Continued overleaf.]



THE CHARM OF THE SILK JERSEY-JUMPER.

In spite of all its vagaries, Fashion still remains faithful to the jumper. They can be made long or short, and in a variety of styles which does away with any reproach of monotony.

the grand manner and the affectations necessary to the success of such characterisation are happily not attributes of early youth.

The third daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, for whom some people prophesied an "alliance," has chosen for herself an ordinary marriage with a young officer in the Grenadier Guards, the scion of a house of

above reproach. With well-kept Lotus and Delta shoes wet feet are an impossible danger and discomfort. There is no difficulty in obtaining them, for there are agents everywhere, and if Lotus and Delta necessarily cost something more than they did, at least they are well worth it.

Several people I know are very busy preparing for a new railway strike. They are getting in petrol and

[Continued overleaf.]



## How SANATOGEN steadies excitable nerves

"The more excitable our nerves, the quicker and higher our life. In over-excitability a race-horse differs from a jackass!"—Sir Clifford Allbutt.

Still, too much nervous excitement is none the less unhealthy. It exhausts and wearies the whole system. And that is why highly-strung people derive such benefit from Sanatogen, especially during periods of reaction.

For Sanatogen does not depress you, like a sedative. Neither does it key you up unnaturally, like the old-time tonics. What it does—as a famous physician points out—is to "restore a normal and healthy balance of the nervous impulses."

Thus, if your nerves have become too excited and irritable, Sanatogen calms and soothes them. Or if they are losing energy—getting dull and lethargic—Sanatogen will steadily

invigorate them, renewing their tone and elasticity. The ultimate result is the same—a delightful sensation of nervous serenity and poise.

It is because Sanatogen *does* produce these remarkable effects—unlike those produced by any other known substance—that it was the only tonic or food honoured with the Grand Prix—highest award of all—at the last International Medical Congress in London.

Try it yourself, and you will quickly realise that Sanatogen—as Dr. Saleeby says—"has a natural affinity for the nervous system." Buy a tin at your chemist's to-day—from 2/3 to 10/9—but be sure you get *genuine* Sanatogen.

Also try SANATOGEN CHOCOLATE—Pascall's pure chocolate reinforced with Sanatogen—price 1/6 per packet.

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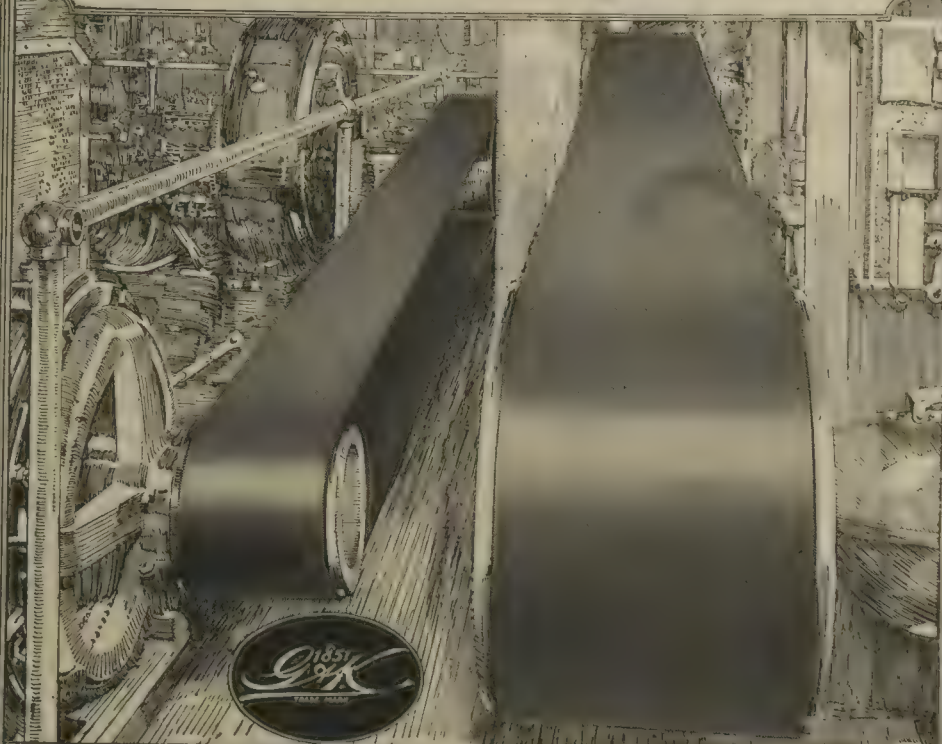
And so on, through the whole gamut of power transmission, there is a Graton & Knight Belt that is standardized for each and every belting job.

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*Continued.*

benzol, they have bought stores at the sales, and the latest news I have from one house-mother was that she was buying games and did not intend to send her children back to school if there was the smallest prospect of being separated from them as she was before. The public is a very level-headed, justice-loving body corporate. It will work for strikers, and never lift a voice against them if they have a good cause, however much the strike inconveniences. If the opposite is the case, the public will fight tooth and nail, and when it fights it wins. This was never so clearly seen as since the war, when it has eschewed politics, and, like Mr. Britling, sees things through also, better than Mr. Britling sees through things. I am not at all perturbed about a railway strike or by threats of Bolshevism: I have far too well-grounded a faith in the great B.P.

Not the stainless steel of a Chevalier Bayard, *sans peur et sans reproche*, but a stainless steel which is a com-

fort and a help to common or garden everyday folk concerned not with tourneys and combats but with the smooth running of a peaceful home! The advantage of stainless steel such as is provided by Thos. Firth and Sons, Sheffield, to a household in these days of scarce, expensive, and often inefficient service, is inexpressible. It means table knives that come up bright and comely after a good wash, and fire-irons which the rust does not corrupt and which do not offend the eye by becoming dull and advertising neglect, often quite

unavoidable. Then there is the economy as to wear and tear to be considered—a very great gain to the household, for steel is worn and destroyed in the ordinary process of cleaning. There is no doubt the Firth stainless steel is an invention of great merit in an age of wonderful inventions.



AT THE MANSION HOUSE CHILDREN'S BALL: MISS MARJORIE PECK AND MISS EDITH ROPER.

Miss Marjorie Peck, who was one of the Lord Mayor's young guests at the Children's Fancy Dress Ball at the Mansion House, is the daughter of Mr. G. W. Peck. Our photograph shows her as "Cinderella," with Miss Edith Roper, daughter of Mr. E. Stanley Roper, organist at the Chapel Royal, as "Prince Charming."

This is an age of advertisement. It really must be when a man advertises gravely in a serious paper for a dance partner. He mentions the height desired for the lady, also the number of steps. The fashion of taking a dance partner to all dances is interfered with at the nicest houses by the fact that hostesses no longer send out cards according to this privilege to their guests of either sex. The advertising method of securing partners will deter all hostesses from this form of invitation, so that the professional partner will only be available for public hops. No sane mother of daughters would subject them to meeting a girl thus advertised for. The dancing craze is

great in every European capital, but the private partner would soon kill it here. It is very certain that more than one high-born girl has annexed a life partner from a dance partner, and in some cases the result is proving far from satisfactory. A. E. L.

Among fountain and stylographic pens the "Jewel" pen has many points to recommend it, especially its excellent nib of fourteen-carat gold. It is of British manufacture, of first-rate materials, well finished, and durable. The makers are the Jewel Pen Company, Ltd., 76, Newgate Street, E.C.1, whose productions can be obtained either direct from them or through any stationer. The "Recorder" stylographs, with gold spring needle and gold and palladium point, varying from 10s. 6d. to 21s. in price, are very popular.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ainley have arranged a special matinée at the St. James's Theatre on Friday, Jan. 23, in aid of the Royal Infant Orphanage at Wanstead. The entire receipts will be handed over to the Committee to assist them in the work of the institution. Many of the boys and girls are war orphans, and all belong to the middle classes, for whom, as a rule, so little is done. The programme includes the names of Messrs. George Robey, Henry Ainley, Albert Sammons, and Vladimir Rosing; and it is expected that Queen Alexandra will occupy the Royal Box. Tickets can be obtained from Mrs. Henry Ainley at the St. James's Theatre.



AT THE MANSION HOUSE BALL: MISS DOROTHY M. JACOBS AS AN EARLY VICTORIAN.

Photograph by L.N.A.



AT THE MANSION HOUSE BALL: MISS DOREEN GREENAWAY AS "CARNAVAL."

Photograph by L.N.A.

There is one best in Everything  
*The* Quality Dressing  
for your Black Boots



# MELTONIAN CREAM

Supplied in Black & White. Sold in Bottles 1/- & 1/9. In Tubes 1/3  
Manufactured by E. BROWN & SON LTD., 7 Garrick St, LONDON. W.C.2.  
Paris: 26, Rue Bergère. New York: Sole Agents, Salomon & Phillips, 174, William St.





A TYPICAL MELLIN'S FOOD BABY

# Mellin's Food

## Baby's Need

BABY needs a food rich in the elements that build up bone and muscle, that will develop brain and nerve power, that will give health and strength. Baby needs Mellin's—the perfect food for infants and invalids.

Mellin's Food, being equivalent to Mother's Milk—when prepared as directed—provides all that is required for baby's nourishment and growth. It is digested easily by the weakest baby from the day of birth. Like mother's milk it is starch free and contains in correct form all that is essential for baby's development and contentment.

### YOUR Baby will thrive on Mellin's

Improper feeding may affect baby even in after years. Get the food, therefore, that has been proved by results, that you know is the right food—Mellin's.

#### SAMPLES POSTAGE FREE

Mellin's Food on receipt of 4d. stamps. Mellin's Food Biscuits on receipt of 4d. stamps. A valuable Handbook for Mothers will be sent free of all cost to any mother.

MELLIN'S FOOD WORKS, PECKHAM, S.E. 15.



## BL SCOTCH WHISKY

EXTRA SPECIAL, GOLD LABEL.

Proprietors:

BULLOCH, LADE & CO., Ltd.,

Established 1830.

DISTILLERS AT GLASGOW, ISLAY, AND CAMPBELTOWN.

OFFICES: GLASGOW and LONDON.

173

## Lotus

"A T long last" she announced exultantly "I have got my new pair of Lotus. It reminds me of the old days of waiting in queues and coming away, tired but triumphant, with a slice of bacon or a pot of marmalade. If you knew the trouble I've taken to secure these boots: called time and time again at the shop, never given up trying."

"And are Lotus really worth all that?" asked her friend.

"I should rather think so. You can't deny" holding out a neat, trimly shod foot "that they look nice. And I have the satisfaction of knowing that they will wear well and feel absolutely comfortable for a year or so. Try for yourself and see. Maybe if you are as lucky or as deserving as I was, you will succeed in getting a pair too."

Lotus Ltd., Stafford

Makers of Lotus and Delta Boots  
Agents everywhere



335—32/6



## FIVE GENERATIONS OF AERONAUTS: THE HEDGES BUTLER FAMILY.

MR. FRANK HEDGES BUTLER, whose portrait appears on our "Flight" page, belongs to a family of pioneers in aviation—himself the chief. Mr. William Hedges, born 1787, took great interest in aeronautics, and encouraged his grandchildren in supplying the necessary funds to take up aerial navigation and the future industry. Mr. James William Butler, his grandson, born 1840, made an ascent in the "L'Aigle" with Mr. Godard from Cremorne Gardens in 1864. This gigantic fire-balloon was inflated with hot air by straw carried in trusses hanging from the car to put in the furnace. Pictures of the "L'Aigle" were reproduced in *The Illustrated London News*, July 30, 1864. Mr. James Butler was a member of the original Council in 1866 of the Aeronautical Society, and took out many patents for aeroplanes and gas-engines in 1867. He also made ascents with Mr. Coxwell in the early 'sixties from the Crystal Palace.

Mr. Frank Hedges Butler, born 1855, became first Hon. Treasurer in 1897 of the Royal Automobile Club, and in 1901 founded the Royal Aero Club. Mr. Hedges Butler commemorated his hundredth balloon ascent in 1907 from Paris in the airship "Ville de Paris," and in 1908 made a flight in an aeroplane with Mr. Wilbur Wright at Le Mans. The Royal Aero Club gave birth to the heavier-than-air machines, the Flying Corps (afterwards the Royal Flying Corps), and later to the Royal Air Force. The Government had no aeroplanes in 1909, so the Royal Aero Club lent their grounds at Sheppey, and initiated the naval officers, through Mr. Frank Maclean (now Colonel) and other members, into the use of this wonderful invention by the brothers Wilbur and Orville Wright. In 1909 Mr. Hedges Butler obtained from the Army Council at the War Office permission to use an aeroplane on Salisbury Plain, if it did not interfere with military exercise. Now there are hundreds of aeroplanes on the Plain.



A GIFT TO H.M.S. "COLOMBO" FROM FRIENDS IN COLOMBO, CEYLON: A SILVER SHIELD.

The inscription records that H.M.S. "Colombo" was laid down at the Fairfield Yard, Govan, Glasgow, on December 8, 1917, launched by Lady Tyrwhitt on December 18, 1918, and commissioned on June 19, 1919. The motto is "Selon le défense l'attaque." The shield was designed and made by Messrs. Mappin and Webb, of 153-162, Oxford Street, 2, Queen Victoria Street, and 172, Regent Street.

In 1902, Mr. Hedges Butler was the first amateur Englishman to go up alone in a balloon from London, obtaining a pilot certificate from the Aero Club of France. In 1905 he made a record cross-Channel voyage, taking photographs of the eclipse of the sun, and landing at Caen in Normandy, the widest part of the Channel, and receiving a commemorative medal from the Aero Club of France. In 1906, with Mr. Spencer, he accompanied the first lady passenger to cross the Channel. Mr. Hedges Butler piloted and won the first three balloon races given by the Royal Aero Club from Ranelagh Club: (1) The *Evening News* prize Point to Point, with General and Lady Capper; (2) The Harbord prize Point to Point races, with the late Captain Wright, V.C., R.E., and the late Major King, R.E.; (3) The Krable Cup, longest distance, with the Hon. Mrs. Ashton Harbord. A supplement of *The Illustrated London News* of Aug. 18, 1908, contains sketches by Mr. Begg in Mr. Hedges Butler's balloon, the "Dolce Far Niente."

Miss Vera Butler (now Mrs. Hugh Iltid Nicholl, wife of Colonel Iltid Nicholl, D.S.O.) made many balloon ascents from the Crystal Palace, Ranelagh Club, and from the Aero Club grounds in Paris. She may be called the Fairy Godmother of the Royal Aero Club, for it was her own suggestion to make a voyage in a balloon, when it was founded in the air at a height of five thousand feet. The three occupants in the car were Miss Vera Butler, her father, and the late Hon. C. S. Rolls, during a balloon voyage on Sept. 24, 1901, from the Crystal Palace, with the late Mr. Stanley Spencer as aeronaut in his official capacity. Mr. Hedges Butler's grandson (fifth generation), David Iltid Nicholl, born 1906, at three years of age joined the Royal Aero Club League. He is at present at Eton.

Recently Mr. Hedges Butler came from Cologne to London in two-and-a-half hours in an Airco D.H. 9, and was the first civilian to cross from Germany. His new book, "Travels by Land, Water, and Air," is in the hands of the publisher, Mr. Fisher Unwin. His last book, "Through Lapland with Skis and Reindeer," is now in its third impression.

## CASH'S NAMES

Woven on Fine Cambric  
Tape in Fast Turkey Red.

BADEN-POWELL

STYLE No. 151.

Can be used on Woollen and Knitted Garments.

To be obtained of all Drapers and Outfitters.

Write for complete list of the many styles in which these names can be woven to—

J. J. CASH, LTD., COVENTRY.

Or to American Branch: 15, Chestnut St., S. Norwalk, Conn.; Canadian Branch: 301, St. James St., Montreal; Australian Branch: 85, Cubitt St., Richmond, Melbourne. Please mention ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

Marie Corelli

STYLE No. 6.

### THE SUREST SAFEGUARD TO THE COMPLEXION.

Beyond a doubt the regular application of  
BEETHAM'S

## La-rola

(With Glycerine)

is the surest method of preserving and improving the skin and complexion and guarding them against the damaging effects of exposure to frost, cold winds and sudden changes of temperature. La-rola is a skin emollient composed of special ingredients which nourish the delicate skin tissues and effectively remove and prevent all roughness, redness, chaps, etc. A little of Beetham's La-rola rubbed into the face and hands night and morning keeps the skin and complexion in perfect condition and imparts an exquisite sense of freshness and cleanliness. Keep a bottle in your bathroom, and use it regularly night and morning, and then you need never worry about your complexion!

In bottles from all Chemists, and  
Sellers, 1/6, 2/6, and 3/6 per bottle.

#### PALE COMPLEXIONS

may be greatly improved by just a touch of "LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-

M. BEETHAM & SON,  
CHELTENHAM SPA  
ENGLAND.



## Clear Skin, Bright Eyes, the Liver active and well

You will feel young and full of vigour if you take **Carter's Little Liver Pills**. Keep them on your dressing table and take a dose the moment you begin to need a liver and bowel regulator.

Don't wait for dizzy, bilious headaches, disordered stomach or sallow, blotchy skin to trouble you. Be well all the time!

Children take them without fuss.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature



*Brent Good*

Carter's  
Little  
Liver  
Pills

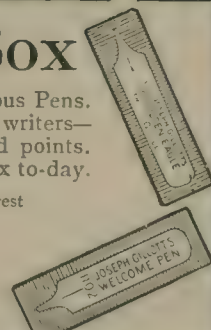
## Try Gillott's Sample Box

Contains a fine assortment of Joseph Gillott's world-famous Pens. There's a nib for every writing requirement—nibs for fast writers—nibs with fine points, hard points, soft points and broad points. Every hand can be suited—every writer satisfied. Get a box to-day.

6d. a box from Stationers, or post free 7d., with address of nearest agent for future requirements.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S  
World-Famous Pens

Joseph Gillott & Sons, 6, Thavies Inn, Holborn, London, E.C. 1



## For Sleepless Nights.

Only sufferers from insomnia can appreciate what it means to have full nights of the health-giving and nerve-soothing sleep that results from a course of

## Vitafer

The All-British Tonic Food

While hardly a greater strain on the nervous system exists than a succession of sleepless nights, too many people take it as a matter of course.

Vitafer is a nerve food, not a nerve drug. It therefore acts by rapidly restoring the disorganised nervous system, which is the main cause of sleeplessness.

Vitafer is the entire protein substance of British milk so perfectly combined with the nerve-restoring glycerophosphates as to be immediately beneficial in vitalising every bodily function.

Sold by all Chemists

in 1/6 and 2/6 tins; larger sizes 4/6 and 7/6. No substitute is as good.

A test sample can be obtained by mentioning this paper and sending 2d. in stamps to the Sole Manufacturers: SOUTHALL BROTHERS & HARVEY, LTD., Lower Priory, BIRMINGHAM.

The surest and quickest remedy for Catarrh, ordinary Colds and Asthmatic Troubles.

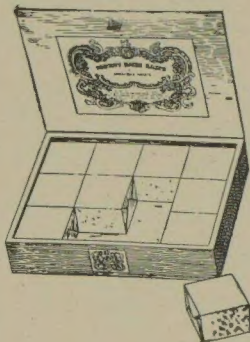


The standard remedy for over 40 years.

At all Chemists  
4s. 3d. a tin.



## "MORNY" BATH SALTS TABLETS



One tablet will scientifically soften an entire bath and leave upon the skin an enduring fragrance. Morny Bath Salts Tablets are sold in flat boxes of 12 and are perfumed with—

"Chaminade" -	"June Roses" -	
"Mystérieuse" or } 4/-	"Serenade" or } 3/-	
"Triomphe" -	"Yesha" -	
Assorted (12 different Morny Odours) } 4/-		

The name "MORNY" on the label is a guarantee against inferior imitations.

From your usual retailer, or direct (enclosing amount and postage) from

**MORNY FRÈRES LTD.**  
201, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W. 1.

## Pour Votre Toilette, Madame.

The fine perfume and acknowledged soothing and softening qualities of Malacéine Toilet Cream make it a valuable and elegant product that completes to perfection a lady's toilet. Without claiming supernatural qualities and without pretensions of giving beauty to woman, who is indeed herself the sum of beauty, the Malacéine Toilet Cream constitutes for a woman's toilet an adjunct of sober refinement. It is most pleasant to use and gives the skin a lasting freshness and fragrance.

## MALACEÏNE CRÈME DE TOILETTE

Prices: Cream 1s. 9d., 3s. 6d., and 5s. 6d. per jar;  
Powder 3s. and 4s. per box.

The Malacéine series of the Parfumerie Monpelas (Paris)—Toilet Cream, Toilet Powder, Toilet Soap and Perfumes—can be obtained from all first-class Chemists, Perfumers and Stores.

Wholesale only from  
William Toogood, Ltd.,  
London, S.E. 1.



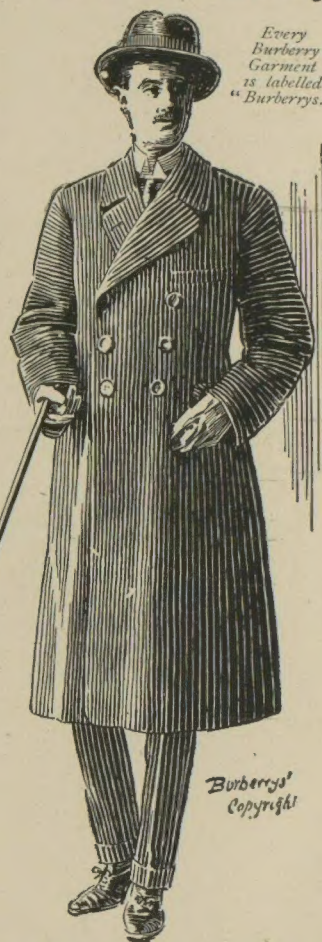
## Luxurious Warmth and Protection are assured under the severest conditions by BURBERRY WEATHERPROOF TOP-COATS

**FOR WINTRY DAYS.**—A Burberry Top-coat of densely-woven material ensures an abundance of warmth and protection against cold winds and low temperatures.

**FOR WET WEATHER.**—Proofed by exclusive processes, Burberry cloth provides an unrivalled safeguard against rain, sleet or snow, without the aid of rubber or airtight agents that induce unhealthy heat.

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**FOR ALL OCCASIONS** a Burberry Top-coat is equally serviceable. Its protective powers engender a sense of independence of all weather inclemencies, whilst its unobtrusive distinction is the most perfect expression of good taste and refinement.



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Burberry  
Garment  
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"Burberrys."

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## BURBERRY KIT FOR WINTER SPORTS

**DESIGNED** by famous Alpine sportsmen, completely satisfies the exacting demands of Ski-ing, Luge-ing or Skating, and supplies the most protective and serviceable dress available for sport on ice or snow. Burberrys' Winter Sports Cloths are woven and proofed by exclusive Burberry processes, and finished with smooth surfaces, so that snow does not cling to them. They exclude wind, snow or damp, are perfectly self-ventilating, lightweight, strong and durable.

Patterns of Winter Sports Cloths Post Free.

**The Waisted D.B. Chesterfield.**  
A warm and distinguished model admirably adapted for evening as well as for use during the day. Waisted to display the figure to advantage.

**BURBERRYS' SALE**  
of Men's and Women's 1919 Weather-  
proofs, Top-coats, Suits and Gowns  
**DAILY DURING JANUARY.**  
List of bargains, and conditions, on request.

**BURBERRYS Ltd.** Haymarket S.W.1 LONDON  
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## AGAIN FOR EVERYONE.

# IVEL

CHEESE

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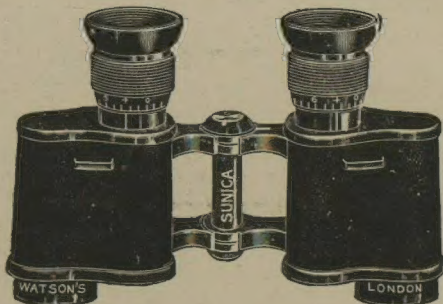
Many thousands have been obliged to go without their favourite cheese during the war. They will be pleased to know that they can now get them fresh daily from their usual retailer at all times.

**St. IVEL, Ltd., YEOVIL, SOMERSET.**

**YOU WILL SEE**

**8 TIMES AS MUCH**

On your holidays if you use one of  
**WATSON'S "SUNICA INTENSE"**  
**PRISM BINOCULAR GLASSES.**



Light in Weight. High Magnifying Power. Wide View and Brilliant  
Microscopic Definition. No Tourist can afford to be without one.

British Made Throughout.

The Finest Prism Binocular Glass in the World.

Water Proof, Damp Proof and Dust Proof.

Complete with Neck Sling. Best leather  
case and strap. Exactly as illustrated

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**W. WATSON & SONS, Ltd.,**

Binocular Glass Makers to the Admiralty and War Office,

**313, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.** Established 1887

Over 30,000 pairs manufactured and supplied to H.M. Admiralty and Ministry of Munitions during the Great War.

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By Special  
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# CARTERS

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Telephone:  
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"The Alleviation of Human Pain."

## HAND TRICYCLES

The "Esego."

Rotary or Lever Action. As in daily  
use in all parts of the Empire.



These Machines are illustrated, with prices,  
in Sectional Catalogue No. 9.

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**EVERYTHING FOR THE  
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**2, 4, & 6, NEW CAVENDISH STREET, LONDON, W. 1.**



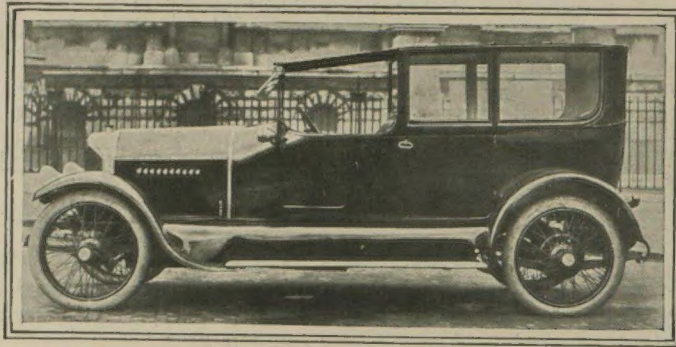
## THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

No Racing  
this Year.

The Automobile Club of France has officially announced that it will not organise a race for the Grand Prix this year, but that several racing events will be organised in 1921. That apparently means that the race for three-litre cars, which was to have been held at Le Mans, will go by the board. It seems that some forty-seven firms in the French industry have signed an agreement not to race this year, for the reason that the motor factories are still in a disorganised state, while production is very low, and there will be no new cars forthcoming in numbers for many months to come. As a matter of fact, it is highly probable that, if exact information could be obtained, it would be found that the French industry is even more backward than our own, and the decision not to race is scarcely remarkable in the circumstances.

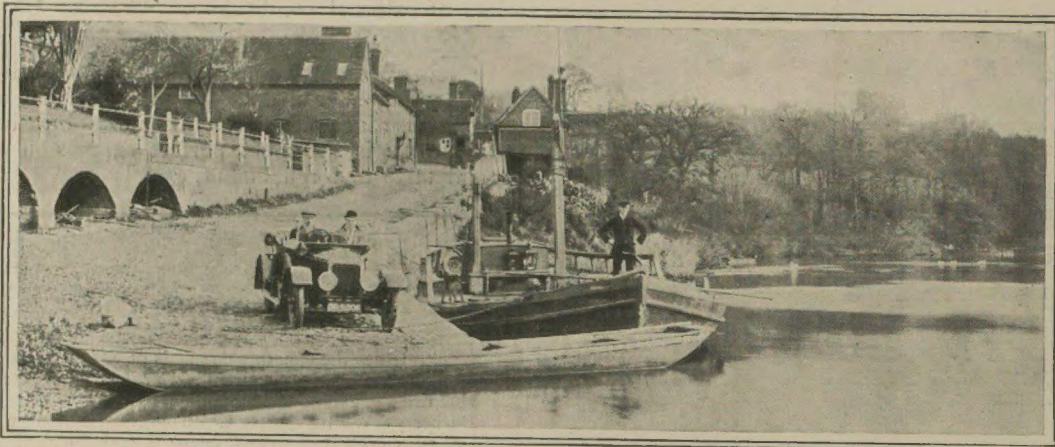
Although there is to be no official racing, there is to be a long-distance trial, on the lines of the pre-war Tour de France, starting on March 1 and continuing until the 24th of the same month. This is purely a reliability trial, and is open only to cars having a cylinder capacity of not more than three litres. The total distance to be covered is about 2600 miles—sufficient to find out the weak places, and very different from the 1000 miles or so which seems to be thought enough to demonstrate reliability in this country. I have taken part in such events here, and the main impression they have made on my mind is that the distance is nothing like enough to make a real test. True, it can be pointed to that even in a 1000-miles trial there is a good percentage of cars which fail to obtain the non-stop certificate. That says little or nothing. I remember one such trial in which I drove a car and failed to score a non-stop. On one day I had to stop to change a faulty sparking-plug, and on another the

vibration of a fast-running engine in one of the hill-climbs caused the drain-cock on the water-pump to open and empty the radiator. Neither incident was any reflection on the reliability of the car,



FITTED WITH A SPECIAL TYPE LANDAULETTE BODY:  
A 25-30-H.P. R.F.C. MODEL CROSSLEY CHASSIS.

The extension is all leather and can be rolled up at will, to give the appearance of the popular type of car seen on the Continent. The windows are very large and are frameless: they are operated by a small hand-lever. It will be noted that there is very little leather, or frame-work, at the back, which gives the car a light and distinctive look. The interior is upholstered in special French brocade cloth, and has inlaid woodwork.



AT A FERRY ACROSS THE SEVERN, AT UPPER ARLEY: A WOLSELEY "FIFTEEN."

but they cost me the "non-stop." Yet one or two cars which did score the non-stop would have been off the road to a certainty if the length of the trial had been doubled.

any case, I do not think English makers or concessionaires are likely to enter, and if the trial is held at all it must rely on local support for its success. W. W.

No Racing in the  
Isle of Man.

Not only have the French decided to ban racing this year, but practically the same decision has been arrived at here in the matter of the projected race in the Isle of Man. The reasons are precisely the same as have caused our Allies to abandon their racing plans. Nor is it possible, however keen one may be on racing, to question the wisdom of the decision. With disorganisation still rife in the factories, and deliveries of passenger and commercial cars hopelessly behind the schedules, it would be the height of foolishness for people to turn aside from their legitimate work to concentrate the best brains of their organisation on the production of racing cars simply to make a holiday for the Manxmen. In 1921 matters may have adjusted themselves, and then a race on the lines of the Tourist Trophy would be an excellent thing for everyone, but until then it simply cannot be done. The motor-cycle Tourist Trophy race will be run over the usual Island course, and that must suffice us for this year. Anyway, we have the Scottish Light-Car Trial to keep up the interest, and I understand the Irish R.A.C. intends to promote a similar event during the summer. I have not

seen the official conditions of the latter, so I cannot say if it is to be permissible to armour the competing cars and to mount a Lewis gun as a part of the standard equipment. I should say something of the sort would be rather necessary—if the Irish Club is really serious in its professed intention to hold the trial. I should imagine it would encounter a lot of difficulty in organising such an event, inasmuch as it is impossible to motor in Ireland unless one has a permit from Dublin Castle, while there are other obvious difficulties in the way which almost lead one to think that the announcement is meant as a joke. In

## URODONAL

## and GOUT.

RHEUMATISM.  
GOUT. GRAVEL.  
CALCULI.  
NEURALGIA.  
SICK-HEADACHE.  
SCIATICA.  
ARTERIO-SCLEROSIS.  
OBESITY. ACIDITY.

## Urodonal

cleanses the Kidneys, Liver, and Joints. It maintains the flexibility of the arteries and prevents Obesity.

## Urodonal

is to Rheumatism and Gout what Quinine is to Fever.



## What is Gout?

Gout, in common with Rheumatism, is caused through arthritis (excess of uric acid in the blood). Nevertheless, excess of uric acid does not always imply the presence of gout, whereas goutiness invariably points to excess of uric acid.

Gouty subjects should therefore know that they are manufacturing too much uric acid, and should take steps to remedy the condition by careful dieting, avoiding all excess or errors in living, leading an open-air, active life, etc. Even these precautionary measures may prove insufficient to prevent overproduction of uric acid, and steps will have to be taken to eliminate the poison as fast as it is being formed. For this purpose physicians all over the world (including Prof. Lancereaux, late President of the Paris Académie de Médecine) recommend the use of URODONAL, which is thirty-seven times more active than lithia, as a solvent of uric acid, while possessing the additional advantage of being absolutely harmless (unlike other remedies of a similar kind), and not causing injury to the heart, brain, stomach, kidneys, or other organs, even when taken in large and repeated doses.

## A Martyr to Gout.

URODONAL, prices 5/- and 12/-. Prepared at Chatelain's Laboratories, Paris. Can be obtained from all chemists and drug stores, or direct, post free, 5/6 and 12/6, from the British Agents, HEPPELS, Pharmacists and Foreign Chemists, 104, Piccadilly, London, W.1, from whom also can be had post free, the full explanatory booklets, "Scientific Remedies" and "Treatise on Diet."

Dr. DAURIAN,  
Paris Faculty of Medicine.

## GLOBÉOL

## The Ideal Tonic

CONVALESCENCE  
ANÆMIA

NEURASTHENIA  
OVERSTRAIN



Globéol is a complete treatment for Anæmia. It imparts strength and vigour to the system, shortens the period of convalescence and gives a feeling of well-being and perfect health.

Globéol is a splendid tonic in cases of nervous exhaustion; it nourishes and regenerates the nerves, tones up the grey matter of the brain, increases nerve force, and augments the capacity for intellectual work.

Globéol is a safeguard against disease, as it increases the power of resistance of the system.

"That is how I manage to keep my nerve and avoid accidents; Globéol gives me the necessary strength and powers of resistance."

Price 5/- per bottle. Prepared at Chatelain's Laboratories, Paris. Obtainable from all Chemists, or direct, post free, 5/6, from the British Agents, HEPPELS, Pharmacists, 104, Piccadilly, London, W.1, from whom can also be obtained, post free, the full explanatory booklets "Scientific Remedies" and "Treatise on Diet."



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**SUPER CORD TYRES**  
**STRAIGHT SIDES (wired on).**

The records show *why*.

Proved performance under all conditions of weather and road show that Firestone gives highest average in service. The efficient combination of strength with resiliency means freedom from shock, lower fuel-cost, longer tyre-life.

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*The Ideal Glasses for all Sporting and Touring Purposes.*

The **MARK 1.** is the standard service glass as supplied to the Government throughout the war. All the models which are fitted with eyepiece focussing are hermetically sealed, and consequently withstand exposure to all kinds of climates and weather conditions.

	Magnification	With Eyepiece Focussing.	With Central Focussing.
The <b>MARK 1</b> (as illustrated)	x 6	£12 10 0	£14 0 0
The <b>LUMAC</b>	x 8	£13 0 0	£14 10 0
The <b>LUMAC</b>	x 12	£15 0 0	£16 10 0
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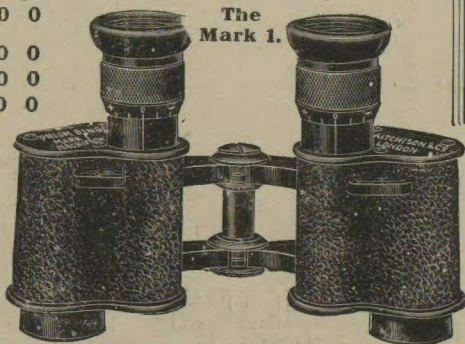
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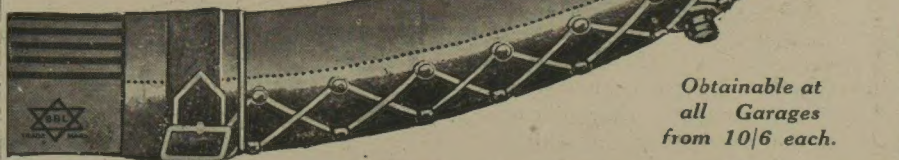
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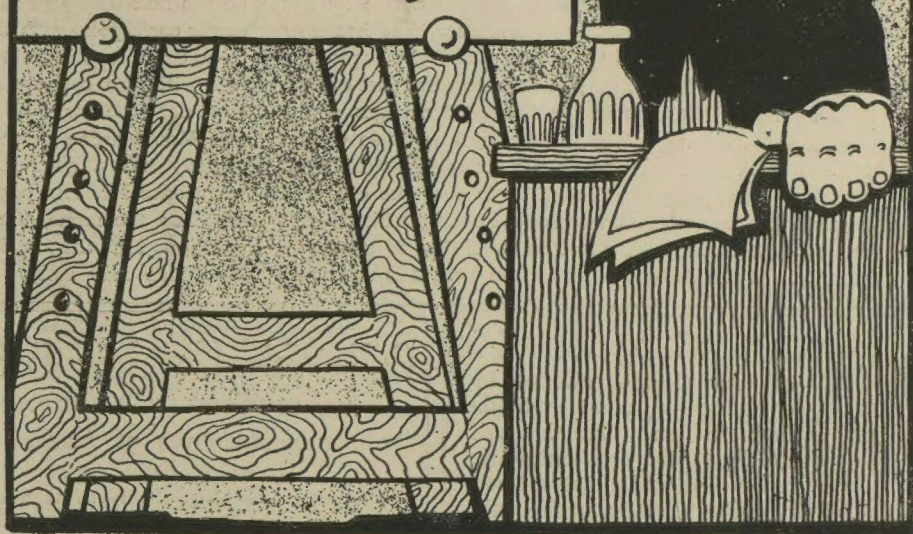
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## THE PLAYHOUSES.

## "JULIUS CÆSAR," AT THE ST. JAMES'S.

THERE are times when we wonder why we sit through a first-rate rendering of "Julius Cæsar"—that at the St. James's just now is a case in point—so pleasantly excited by its picturesqueness, yet so little disturbed in our emotions. For the play is conventionally regarded as tragedy, and we know what the critics from Aristotle downwards have told us as to the emotional function of tragedy. Yet we watch with but insignificant heart-strain the fate of that impeccable republican patriot, Brutus, or the more human Cassius, as we do the murder, which has always a touch of ritual in it, of Shakespeare's travesty of great Cæsar himself. There are, to be sure, at least three, if not four, characters taking the lead in turns, and so causing the interest to be diffused, and that fact may give us a clue. The reason for the piece's not harrowing our feelings appears to be that here we have, not a tragedy in the sense in which "Lear" is such, but a dramatisation of history, and that Plutarch's history—a panorama in which even genius has been unable to get very far beyond the appeal of oratory and romantic incident. So Antony, Brutus, Cassius successively charm our ears, and the veriest supers in their train have flowers of speech to scatter. But the impression left by their eloquence soon fades, because so much of it has a purely forensic or decorative quality. Rhetoricians, then, are needed in the cast of this Roman drama, and rhetoricians Mr. Ainley has provided for his revival. First and foremost there is the actor-manager himself in the rôle of Antony—a rôle he has already essayed at a festival performance, but has now studied more closely. There is just the right suggestion of the libertine in this Antony's first entry, and just enough dissimulation; but it is in the theatrical changes of the harangue to the crowd that Mr. Ainley's art is so telling. Here is an Antony who hypnotises himself as well as his audience—who, watchful though he is over the effect he is producing, nevertheless, when once he has got his public's ear, is carried away by his own flood-tide of grief and rhetoric. If the Antony is great, the Brutus is unusually

good. Mr. Basil Gill, with his rich, sonorous voice, his sense of rhythm, his handsome looks, his air of distinction, has the external equipment for the "noblest Roman of them all," and a happily achieved restraint of style helps him to success. The Cassius of Mr. Milton Rosmer shows plenty of intelligence, but tries too quick a pace for an elocution that has peculiarities and seems too little at home in blank verse. An impressive Casca from Mr. Claude Raine; a Portia (Miss Lillian Braithwaite's) and a Calpurnia (Miss Esmé Beringer's) that could hardly be bettered; a tuneful boy, Lucius, Master George Hamilton's; an appropriately showy Cæsar, as pictured by Mr. Clifton Boyne; and a stage-crowd that moves naturally, and effectively even in the Forum scene—which with its balustrade is a trifle cramped—are other welcome features of a capital all-round interpretation.

## "MR. PIM PASSES BY," AT THE NEW.

There is always the danger in light comedy that the theme chosen may be too tenuous for the wear and tear of a full evening's bill, and it does not always follow that when strands of story are woven together the material is proportionally strengthened to bear the weight of three acts. Charming as are many moments in "Mr. Pim Passes By," and delightful as are the opportunities it affords to Miss Irene Vanbrugh's art, it cannot be said that Mr. A. A. Milne's play at the New Theatre escapes this danger. This author in the past has given us the idea that he is best at the one-act piece, and really he has got here a one-act theme. When his doddering, forgetful dotard, Mr. Pim, explodes on Mr. and Mrs. Marden the bombshell that he has met on board ship an ex-convict whose name and career correspond with those of her first husband, supposed to be dead, here is a start for either fun or serious drama; and with the country squire, Mr. Marden, declaring he must obey the law of his country and the dictates of heaven, and Mrs. Marden revealing a delicious sense of humour, comedy has a good enough innings for a while. But when once Mr. Pim pops his head in again to say he has mistaken the name, the gaff is blown, and the audience, conscious that the fuss is all about nothing, begins to tire. Mr. Milne may resolve to make the heroine punish her

husband a little, but it is obvious that he is padding out his story, and merely using Mr. Pim's appearances to keep himself going. Yet Miss Vanbrugh is enabled to sound so many stops, here of tenderness and there of gaiety, here of pathos nearing melancholy and there of roguery compelling laughter, that its faults are easily pardoned, especially as there is a refreshing boy impersonated by Mr. Leslie Howard and an exquisite picture of fumbling senility provided by Mr. Dion Boucicault.

To commemorate their occupation of Sling Camp, Bulford, the New Zealand troops cut a gigantic figure of a Kiwi in the face of the Chalk Hill overlooking the camp. The body alone covers an area of 1½ acres, and from tip to toe the bird is 420 feet high (higher than St. Paul's Cathedral); and the bold design, ringed round by a fence enclosing an area of 4½ acres, is visible from a great distance. Since the New Zealanders returned home, the proprietors of Kiwi Boot Polish, at the special request of the New Zealand authorities, have undertaken the maintenance of the "little souvenir," which the Imperial authorities have registered as a military encroachment. To commemorate the opening at Church End, Finchley, of their new London factory occupying an area of 50,000 square feet, the firm has reproduced the Sling Camp Kiwi on a postcard, of which copies may be obtained from them.

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